

LASHLEY'S
YORK MISCELLANY
CONTAINING A
COLLECTION
OF ALL THE

Letters, Ballads, Advertisements, Paragraphs in the News-Papers, &c. that have been published by both Parties since the Contest about the late City and County Elections first begun.

Through which is interspersed some Poetical Performances, and several other curious Pieces, never before published.

*Quicquid agunt homines, votum, timor, ira, voluptas,
Gaudia, discursus, nostri est farago libelli.*



YORK, Printed for the PUBLISHER, and Sold at his
Shop in High-Overgate. M,DCC,XXXIV.

LAST YORK MISCELLANY; CONTAINING A COLLECTION

OF ALL THE

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ticulars in the News-Papers, &c. that
have been published by both Parties
since the Contest about the late City
and County Elections first began.

The first which is printed here is the
first of the News-Papers, &c. that
have been published by both Parties
since the Contest about the late City
and County Elections first began.



P R E F A C E.



THE Printer of these following Sheets informs me, that it is necessary to write a Kind of a Preface to Them, to let the World know on what Occasion They were published. Having lately been more used to Rhime than Prose, I hardly know how to set about such a Job: I doubt He has cut Me out more Work than I am able to perform.

I had been long solicited by my Friends to Print my mean Performances, but was always backward, as knowing what was pleasing to be sung over a Cup of Ale at Night would be different to read the next Morning. But being at length encouraged by a Number of other Songs, Letters, &c. sent in to Me by several Friends, I am bold enough to put Them out altogether; and I hope neither Party can take it amiss, since there is now as much Nonsense on one Side as the other. Whatever will be the Consequence of publishing these Matters, I mean no Harm by it; Interest is my sole Design; and I hope my Friends will take Care that I am no Loser by it; I should be sorry to be put to the Trouble of making a mournful Ballad on my own Sufferings.

We have taken Care to publish nothing but what has been already in Print, or what was design'd to be made publick when it was wrote; so They can never give Offence to any one. Altogether it looks like one of these sing-song Plays, which have been lately printed; I therefore call it the **ELECTION OPERA**; and if the Gentlemen on both Sides would agree to come to hear it rehearsed, at Mr. Keregan's new Theatre, when it is finished, I am perswaded that each Party would have sufficient Occasion to laugh at their own Folly, and go Home very good Friends.

That every **ENGLISHMAN** may be true to the **CHURCH, KING and COUNTRY**, and love his Neighbour as himself,

Is the hearty Prayer of

From my Shop in Upper
Ousegate, York, Aug.

12. 1734.

THO. LASHLEY.

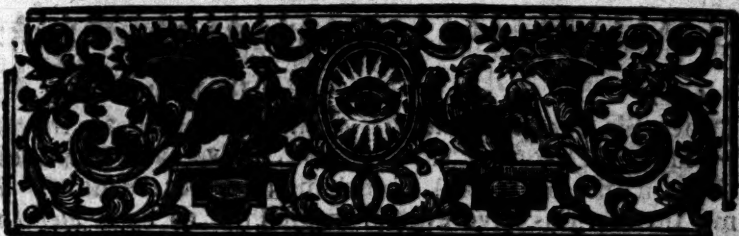
The

The following Paragraph was omitted thro' Mistake, but the Reader may please to place it according to the Date.

York, Oct. 27. 1733.

ON Wednesday last a most unfortunate Accident happen'd in this County; Sir JOHN STAPYLTON, of Myton, Bart. returning home from the *West-Riding*, near *Aberforth*, was hung from his Horse, and died instantly. He married *Anne*, the Daughter and Heiress of *Sandys*, Esq; of *Scroby*, in *Nottinghamshire*, by whom he had a numerous Issue; and is succeeded in Honour and Estate by his eldest Son, now Sir *Miles Stapylton*, Bart. Sir John was a Gentleman of uncommon Merit, whether we regard the Antient and Noble Family He sprung from, or his own natural and acquired Endowments. His Ancestor, Sir *Miles Stapylton*, was made one of the Knights of the *Garter* by King *Edward III.* at the first Creation. He was *High Sheriff* of this County *Anno 1353* and *1355*, and continued in that Post, during the *Scotch Wars*, for five Years together; from whom has descended a long Race of Worthies, who have served their Country, in different Capacities, for several Ages, with Honour. Sir John, his Father and Grandfather, in many former *Parliaments*, represented the Town of *Borrow-Bridge*, and ever shewed an untainted Zeal for the Wellfare of the Church and Kingdom. Of late Years he contented himself with a private Life; where he has approved himself the best Husband, the best Father, the best Master, the best Neighbour; and, acting as a *Justice of Peace*, the best and most disinterested Friend to his County. In a Word, if any Person wou'd read this Gentleman's Character at length, he may find it excellently well drawn up by the Author of the *Whole Duty of Man*. — Sir John Stapylton was a Person design'd to be put up as one of the Candidates, in the *Country Interest*, for the ensuing Election. In all Probability he would have succeeded; for Sir John, though he bore a steady Attachment to the Principles of one Party, yet was a Gentleman of so amiable a Deportment, as to gain the highest Respect from all.

As I've been at such great Expence,
 I beg each faithful Friend
 Will be so kind, and well inclin'd,
 As not their Books to lend.
 For such Goodwill in future Days,
 I'll sing their everlasting Praise.



S I R,



“ HAVING Received a Letter from Sir
 “ *George Savile*, in which he informs me,
 “ that he has declin'd standing Candidate
 “ at the ensuing Election for a Member
 “ of Parliament to represent this County.
 “ I have had the Honour to be Named by
 “ *several Gentlemen* to Succeed Him : As
 “ my Inclinations have ever prompted Me to be as *Useful*
 “ to my Country, as my *Situation* would allow, so I can-
 “ not neglect this Opportunity of offering my Service ; and
 “ if you'll favour me with your Votes and Interest, I shall
 “ gladly acknowledge it ; and am,

S I R,

Nostel, Oct.

Your most obedient humble Servant,

20. 1733.

ROWLAND WINN.



From the York Courant, October 23. 1733.

YORK, October 20. 1733.

SIR ROWLAND WINN has offered his Service to Represent this County at the Ensuing Election (upon Sir *George Savile's* declining to stand again) who, being a Gentleman strongly attach'd to the *True Interest* of his Country, will have the Favour and Friendship of All who have *That sincerely at Heart.*

S I R,

SIR,
 Since Sir George Savile has declin'd standing at the en-
 suing Election for this County, I have had the Honour
 to be nam'd by several Gentlemen to succeed him: As
 my Inclinations have ever prompted me to be as useful to
 my Country as my Situation would allow me, I cannot
 neglect this Opportunity of offering my Service, and if
 you will favour me with your Vote and Interest I shall
 gladly acknowledge it, and am,

SIR,
 Your most obedient humble Servant,
 ROWLAND WINN.

From the York Courant, Oct. 23. 1733.
 York, Octob. 22. 1733.

THE Gentlemen and Clergy (Freeholders of the County
 of York) are desired to meet at the George Inn in Coney-
 Street, York, on Wednesday the 31st of this Month, at
 Twelve of the Clock, in order to agree on Two proper Per-
 sons in the COUNTRY INTEREST, to Represent Them in
 the ensuing Parliament.

And Sir George Savile having now actually declined, it is
 to be hop'd, that the Freeholders will not engage Them-
 selves before the said Meeting.

From the above York Courant, Nov. 6.
 York, Octob. 31. 1733.

THIS Day being appointed for a General Meeting to
 consider of a Representative for this County in the en-
 suing Parliament, in the Room of Sir George Savile, Bart.
 who has declined, great Numbers of Gentry and Clergy, in
 the Country Interest, met, and Unanimously agreed in the
 Nomination of Sir MILES STAPILTON, Bart.

To

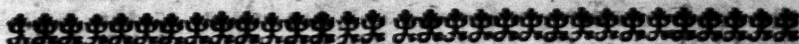
To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of
TORK,

Gentlemen,

" Having had the Honour to be nominated as above, the
" Favour of your Votes and Interest is desired by,

Myton, Nov. 2d.
1733.

Your most obedient Servant,
MILES STAPYLTON.



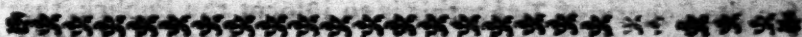
S I R,

" AT a General Meeting of the Gentlemen, Clergy, and
" Freeholders of this County, to consider of proper
" Persons in the *Country Interest*, to represent Them in the
" ensuing Parliament, I had the Honour to be nominated
" as One.

" The Favour of your Vote and Interest will very much
" oblige,

Myton, Nov.
2. 1733.

S I R,
Your humble Servant,
MILES STAPYLTON.



S I R,

" SIR George Savile having declined standing Candidate
" for this County at the ensuing Election for Members
" of Parliament; at the Desire of a great Number of Gen-
" tlemen, Clergy and Freeholders met here, who have re-
" quested us to represent this County in Parliament, and to
" support each others Interest; We offer you our Services,
" assuring you that we are hearty in the Interest of our
" Country, and will do all that is in our Power to preserve
" our happy Constitution in Church and State, as by Law
" established; and desire you to favour us with your Votes,
" and Interest, and the Obligation shall ever be acknow-
" ledged by,

S I R,
Your most obedient humble Servants,
York, Nov.
3. 1733.

ROWLAND WINN.
CHOLMLEY TURNER.

From the York Courant, Decem. 4. 1733.

BEing informed by Letters from several Parts of the County, that it has been industriously reported, That I had promised to join the late Sir *John Stapylton*, I do hereby declare that Report to be utterly groundless, and that I heartily chose to offer my Service as a Candidate, at the ensuing Election, in Conjunction with Sir *Rowland Winn*, to the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of this County; and shall always gratefully acknowledge the Favour of their Votes and Interest.

CHO. TURNER.

Kirkleatham, Nov.
26. 1733.

From the above Courant.

WHereas it has been industriously reported, that I shall decline standing as a Candidate at the next Election for the County of *York*; this is to inform the Publick, that I have met with so great Encouragement from the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, in all Parts of the County where I have yet been, that I have no Reason to doubt of Success, and therefore am fully determin'd to stand the Poll.

MILES STAPYLTON.

Myton, Nov. 27.

Vir Reverende,

CUM de re prorsus ardua jam Latine scripseris scrupulum quo laboras, jussu Reverendissimi P. latine eximendum duxi, eadem opera vicinis etiam tuis satisfactum iri sperans. Hoc paucis fiet.

Archiepiscopum sub Monitionis aut Præcepti Forma Negotio, cujus mentionem facis interesse nequaquam expedit. Quid tamen Regis Patriæque magis conducatur emolumento, innuere saltem Officii sui Conscientia se teneri existimat Præsul Regis Patriæque semper amantissimus.

Quic-

Quicquid ergo in suffragiis conciliandis momenti habere possit, nuda Archiepiscopalis Opinionis Auctoritas, id omne ad Partes Domini R. WINNE Baronetti, & C. TURNER Arm. junctim stabiliendas propensissime fertur. Quin Tu ipse histe perlectis, eandem Causam pro virtuti acriter promovendum suscepturus sis, uti tue fidem faciunt Littera, nullus dubito. Tibi omni debito obsequio devinctus,

Westmonasterii,
Calend. Decemb.

T. H. W R.



x An Excellent New SONG.

The Abbot of Canterbury.

SINCE Discord and Faction are risen so high,
And Parties fall out, just as if they knew why;
Speak, or write what they will, 'tis call'd Nonsense or Treason,
So we'll try if for once we can sing Folks to Reason;
With a Hey down, down derry down.

Our Liberties perish, each Wine-Merchant cries,
If once we submit to be gall'd by th' Excise;
If his Dealings were honest, what needs all this Rout?
Were the Parts found you touch, sure none would cry out.
With a Hey, &c.

The blest'd Revolution they say spoils our Trade,
Without it these Taxes had never been laid.
So far right; for had William not carry'd the Day,
They had ne'er been tax'd now, they had nought left to pay.
With a Hey, &c.

So against their Superior they boldly unite,
Cry Huzza for the Country, let's firmly stand by't;
But what Country they're for, they'd do well to make known;
Some other most surely, and never their own.
With a Hey, &c.

With these the grand Patriots united are seen,
Who govern'd so well the last Years of the Queen:
Should the Reason be ask'd, we may justly presume,
As they sold us to France, now they'll sell us to Rome.
With a Hey, &c.

But

But jointly with these too our Feuds are somented,
By those who, once Courtiers, are now discontented:
But to me it appears a most whimsical Case,
You and I should fall out, 'cause they want a Place.

With a Hey, &c.

Then down with the Army's the general Cry,
Why should Troops be kept up, when no Enemy's nigh?
But the Wolves got the Sheep (in the Fable of old)
To send off their Dogs ere they ruin'd the Fold.

With a Hey, &c.

The *Riot Act* next must, they say, be repealed,
For by that we're to Passive Obedience compelled;
Now to us quiet Folk this will give small Assistance,
Who are passive; because we've no Grounds of Resistance.

With a Hey, &c.

Then, *Britons*, for Shame, let no Glosses like those,
Spite and Interest for Virtue, upon us impose:
Let them say what they please in Behalf of their Faction,
Their Interest, not ours, is the Cause of their Action.

With a Hey, &c.

May our Laws and Religion inviolate stand;
May the King long continue to govern the Land;
In true Liberty's Cause may we ever agree;
The Man who denies, Accurst may he be.

With a Hey down, down derry down.

ADVICE to the FREEHOLDERS.

✕ *A new Song in an old Way of Thinking.*

YE Yorkshire Freeholders, whose generous Hearts
Are Proof against Bribes, and the Courtiers mean Arts;
Of your Freedom and Power express a due Sense,
And bravely stand up in your Country's Defence.

Derry Down, Hey Derry down.

Let no insignificant Censures affright,
Nor deter you from acting what's honest and right;

For

For wise Men agree, and 'tis sure the same Thing,
That Serving your **COUNTRY** is serving your **KING**,
Derry Down, &c.

Your Foreign *Monsieurs* may their Liberties lose,
And be doom'd all their Lives to wear Wooden Shoes.
Hard Restraints may be laid on *Russians* and *Poles*,
But 'tis Liberty suits best with true *English* Souls.
Derry Down, &c.

The Crafty may gull and deceive the Unwise,
And with Gravity propagate marvelous Lies;
But all, who have common Discretion and Sense,
Discern their Design, and laugh at their Pretence.
Derry Down, &c.

To this pious Intent, the P——son of M——
Has dress'd up a Ballad we must not lay Fault on;
But the Meanness of Thought, and sordid Design,
Deserves not the Answer of one single Line.
Derry Down, &c.

To prove that *Excise*, *Standing Armies*, and *Taxes*,
Are Things which do form a true Government's *Axis*;
I will require strong Reasons, I'm sure, for to show it,
No Layman e'er could. — But a P——son can do it!
Derry Down, &c.

A Sportsman so keen, who rides without Check,
And for many long Winters has ventur'd his Neck,
Observing this Mongrel hit of a dead Scent,
He stole him, and freight to Sir R—— he went.
Derry Down, &c.

I've brought you up *Fowler*, a Whelp of great Fame,
Who thro' thick and thin will follow his Game.
Pray couple him with *Butcher*. — L——ds! see what a
Back.

By G——d you have not such a Dog in your Pack.
Derry Down, &c.

Now a Health to a *Stapylton*, and let it pass;
May he be *Excis'd*, that refuses the Glass:
Our Cause he'll defend, as the Source of all Wealth;
Let us vote in his last rest, and drink to his Health.
Derry Down, &c.

But

But hold.—One Glas more we'll drink tho' we die:
 'Tis a Health to a *Key*, sure none can deny.
 May Sir *John* and Sir *Miles* meet equal Success,
 May Heaven indulgent their Enterprize bless.

Derry Down, &c.

And may ev'ry Country now meet with such Friends,
 Who, like these two Patriots, have no private Ends.
 Then, then shall fair Liberty Splendid appear,
 And the Plough, with our Trade, shall enrich us each Year.

Derry Down, &c.

Sir WILLIAM MILNER's SPEECH in
 Parliament, occasioned by the scandalous Asser-
 tion of Parson Noble, who publickly affirmed,
*That Sir William was a Pensioner, and received
 Five Hundred Pounds per Annum for his Voting
 in Parliament; and that he knew from whom
 he received the same.*

MR. SPEAKER,

" I Am extremely sorry that I should have the Misfortune
 " of having my Name mentioned in so infamous a Man-
 " ner as what you have now heard at your Bar; but since
 " it has been so mentioned, I think it incumbent upon me
 " to make a publick Declaration of my own Innocence:
 " And I do, upon my Honour, and in the most solemn
 " Manner, affirm, That I neither have, nor ever had any
 " Place, Pension, Gratitude, or Reward, from the Court,
 " either directly or indirectly, for my voting in Parlia-
 " ment, or upon any other Account whatever: And like-
 " wise, That it is and has ever been my constant Resolu-
 " tion, that, during the Time I have the Honour of serv-
 " ing my Country in Parliament, (in order to keep my O-
 " pinion unbiassed) I never will accept of any Place or Pen-
 " sion either from this Ministry, or any succeeding one.
 " The reflecting upon the Members of this House has
 " been a common Practice of late Years, by the Enemies
 " of our Constitution, to render His Majesty's Government

" odious

" odious, to inflame the Nation, and to lessen the Dignity
 " and Authority of this House: For if Mankind can be once
 " brought to believe, that the Members of this House are
 " corrupted, it is a very natural Consequence to imagine,
 " whatever is done here proceeds from private Views, and
 " a Self-interested Principle, without regarding the Good
 " of the Publick.

" For my own Part, I think, if the Gentleman (whose
 " Character should be Sacred) can make good his Asser-
 " tion, he ought to have the Thanks of this House, for
 " doing his Country so publick a Service, as the detecting a
 " corrupt and unworthy Member: But if it be false and
 " groundless, I hope this House will have so just a Regard
 " for one of their own Body, as to shew a proper Resent-
 " ment.

Whereupon the said *William Noble* being examined at the
 Bar of the House of Commons, and offering nothing to sup-
 port such his scandalous Assertion, it was resolved, *February*
the 19th 1733, by the said House, *Nemine contradicente*,
 That the said Assertion was false and scandalous, highly re-
 flecting upon the Honour of the said *Sir William Milner*,
 and of the said House, and a Breach of the Privilege there-
 of: And it was farther ordered, That the said *William Noble*
 should, for his said Offence, be taken into Custody of the
 Serjeant at Arms.

XX

X TOM THUMB, a CANDIDATE.

By Tom Thumb, *Boot-Catcher of the Angel-Inn in Doncaster.*

A Meeting at *York* was appointed of late,
 By some who'd be thought to be Friends of the State;
 In order to fix on a Knight of high Birth,
 And well fam'd for his Riches, his Learning, and Worth.
Derry down, &c.

The Folk that came there, with a Lord at their Head,
 (The Son of a Lord) from his Country who fled,
 Were by some call'd *Jacks*, and *N-n-j-r-r-s* in Plenty,
 And high flying Priests, wanting Fifteen of Twenty.
Derry down, &c.

But before they proceeded a Person to name,
One starting up, cry'd, How much Death was to blame,
In taking Sir John at a Juncture so nice,
For sure he would have had the general Voice.

Derry down, &c.

But since what has happen'd can not be prevented,
As well as we can, we must all be contented,
And speedily fix our Choice on some other,
To fill up the Place of our dear deceas'd Brother.

Derry down, &c.

To naming they went then, and B—— the rich
Was the first upon whom this Assembly did pitch;
Of the Honour design'd he'd a right grateful Sense,
But pray'd they'd excuse him, not liking th' Expence.

Derry down, &c.

The Master of *Birdsley* came next in their Mind,
But for Reasons best known to himself he declin'd;
Fox likewise stood off, that they should not endanger,
So hopeful a Cause on th' account of a Stranger.

Derry down, &c.

Then to show Sir John Kaye how much they respected,
Since the Others refus'd, they'd see him elected;
With Hearts, Hands, and Purse they'd stoutly stand by him,
That Sir Rowland and Turner should never come nigh him.

Derry down, &c.

But calling to Mind what a mean Disposition
For his Sake they shew'd at the last Opposition,
With Disdain he hung back, and heartily swore,
They never should serve him as they did before.

Derry down, &c.

Then the Rector of G——y, who oft has chang'd Sides,
Yet true to his Interest he always abides,
Who so often has turn'd the Coat on his Back,
Yet let him turn't as he will, it will always be black.

Derry down, &c.

This Rector, I say, for much Truth-speaking famed,
Cry'd, Friends old and new, let it never be nam'd,
A Man for our Purpose that we can not find
At so numerous a Meeting, and so well inclin'd.

Derry down, &c.

Ton

*You all know the Danger to which we're expos'd,
It will soon overwhelm us, if not soon oppos'd;
That Gigantrick Monster, by some call'd Excise,
Stares dreadfully at us with ten thousand Eyes.*

Derry down, &c.

*Let us send for the Man of great Worth and great Prowess,
Who at all Times to help us most ready I know is;
Whose very Appearance no Giant can stand;
Of the Brood of such Monsters he'll soon clear the Land.*

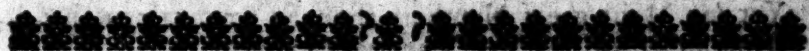
Derry down, &c.

*The Man whom I mean is the mighty Tom Thumb.
The Assembly gave Signs of Applause with a Humm,
And there never was shewn such a general Joy,
As at naming this Hero a Parliament Boy.*

Derry down, &c.

*The tall Man of Worsley will lend all his Power;
Such Offers he makes as he ne'er did before;
He swears to the Tune of Five Hundred he'll spend,
But Tom Thumb the Great to St. Stephen's he'll send.*

Derry down, &c.



× The CRAVEN New BALLAD.

A Cobbler there was ———

AN Election there was; or, 'twas said there wou'd be,
Of two Parliament Knights out of Candidates three;
They were STAPYLTON, Turner, and Sir R—land W—n,
And a Canvassing first the last nam'd did begin.

Derry down, Derry down.

Thus Jades at Newmarket, tho' oft they get Start,
Their Want of Blood hoping to make up by Art,
Yet waiting th' Event you must certainly find,
They'll shew their false Mettle by lagging behind.

Derry down.

He sets off with Letters, in which he gave Proof,
Geneva had stock'd him with Learning enough,
If not to write *English*, yet how to save Cost,
For he wisely took Care to send 'em by the Post.

Derry down.

But lest his Epistles, so learn'd and prevailing,
The Design they were sent for shou'd happ'n to fail in,
Himself follows after, to shew his good Breeding,
And thus he discharges his Rhetorick and Reading.

Derry down.

Your Vote, Sir, I ask; why, you won't, sure, deny me;
Let me tell you, Both Country and Court will stand by me.
The last we believe, Sir, but further forbear;
'Till from York at the General Meeting we hear.

Derry down.

The Country assembled, Sir R——l——d appears,
Attended indeed with some few of his Peers,
Excisemen twice Three, 'Squires under a Score,
Three B——s, a *Church-Protector*, and not a Soul more.

Derry down.

Their Knight they propos'd then, Objections demanded,
Assertions were made then, how well he was landed;
How in all Points they deem'd him a Candidate fit,
And therefore resolv'd in the House he shou'd Sit.

Derry down.

Reply none was offer'd, good Manners forbade it,
Yet for Merit great Numbers thought STAPYLTON had it,
Superior at least in his Country's Opinion,
As much as WILL. POULTNEY to any Court-Minion.

Derry down.

C——m T——r will always a *Wronghead* be found,
Tho' his Wit cost, at least, Ten thousand good Pound
But he that does judge him a Candidate fit,
Will be, like himself, most damnably bit.

Derry down.

The Man must for ever look silly in Story,
Who to Day is a *Whig*, to Morrow a *Tory*;
'Twould puzzle a Vicar to know what he mean't,
Unless that both Parties he wou'd represent.

Derry down.

But now, we are told, he is wond'rous wise,
And Sir *Blue-String*, at last, has open'd his Eyes
His own private Good, not the Nation's, to see,
As is plain by his Voting in *Coffee and Tea*.

Derry down.

Then

Then glorious Lord *Thanet*, brave *Lister*, and *Drake*,
Your Cause and our Own We will never forsake;
In huzzaiing a *Stapylton* venture our Throats,
As we march all to *York* to give *single Votes*.

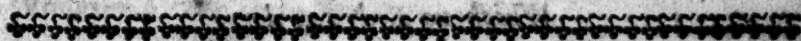
Derry down, Derry down,



From the York Courant, Jan. 8. 1733-4

York, Jan. 7.

ON *Tuesday* last Sir JOHN KAYE, Bart. came to this City, on an Invitation from the Citizens, to stand a Candidate for it at the next Election. On *Wednesday* Sir John began the necessary Perambulation, attended by a great Body of the principal Tradesmen, and was every where received by the rest, at their Doors, with a hearty Assurance of their Votes and Interest. Sir John is this Day setting out to compleat the whole; and what is a Circumstance worthy to be regarded and imitated by the rest of the Electors in the Kingdom, our Candidate is not suffered to be at the least Expence. The Citizens of *York*, in this Case, seem to vye with one another in Gratitude to the worthy Gentleman who they have prevailed upon to represent them.



Old ENGLAND. By T. L.

Gentlemen, let us be merry and wise,
And send up a Man to oppose the *Excise*;
I wish all the *Freemen* may firm by him stand,
For the Good of their Country, *Old England*;

Old England, Old England,

For the Good of their Country Old England.

We'd as good go to *Poland*, and there close our Eyes,
As slave here for *Pensioners* and the *Excise*;
To oppose them, we'll send up a Man that will stand
For the Good of his Country, *Old England, &c.*

Now is the Time, if ever we do it,
If we've Honour or *Honesty* now we must show it,

And

If Corruption or Bribery dazzle our Eyes,
We ought to be plagu'd with the greatest *Excise*,
Or ever prove false to the Man that will stand
For the Good of his Country, *Old England, &c.*

In Spight of their Gold, we'll let them all see,
That worthy Sir JOHN first chosen shall be ;
And we, like brave Citizens, firmly will stand
By Him, and his Country, *Old England, &c.*

Now let's heartily wish that Sir *MILES* may be chose,
In Spight of *BOB's* Men, and our Country's Foes :
May Sir *JOHN* and Sir *MILES* go up Hand in Hand,
For the Good of their Country, *Old England, &c.*

We'll drink to their Healths, and wish them Success,
And all their Endeavours may kind Heavens bless,
And each loyal Soul that ever will stand
For the Good of his Country, *Old England, &c.*

X Good Advice to the Citizens of YORK.

Which no Body can deny.

COME listen a while to a well-meaning Song,
Ye that to the Body of Freemen belong,
Let us calmly distinguish betwixt Right and Wrong:

*Which no Body can deny, deny,
Which no Body can deny.*

These two worthy Persons, who us represent,
Their Time and their Money, to serve us, have spent,
And we have no just Reason our Choice to repent;

Which no Body, &c.

Sir *William's* a Gentleman of solid Sense,
Mr. *Thompson's* a Person of bright Eloquence :
Their Behaviour has been without real Offence

Which no Body, &c.

Of their Faithfulness sufficient Tryal we've had;
 Why then should we, after a Stranger, run mad?
 This looks as if our Intellectuals were bad;
Which no Body, &c.

When we strictly enquire into the Cause, why
 Some, that once did carels them, are now grown so shy,
 We find it is Prejudice and Bigotry;
Which no Body, &c.

Let us not by hot Zealots be led by the Nose,
 And cajol'd by the Cry of the Country Cause,
 For this will our Folly and Weakness expose;
Which no Body, &c.

We are told, That when ever the Country they mention,
 To exclude the King's Interest they have no Intention;
 But this is a sly and most crafty Invention;
Which no Body, &c.

Our Members for Business are just in their Prime,
 They have had the Experience of ten Years Time;
 To desert them would be a detestable Crime;
Which no Body, &c.

Sir William his Country has honestly serv'd,
 And our Charter, when it was in Danger, preserv'd,
 Therefore all our Votes he has justly deserv'd,
Which no Body, &c.

Whoever his Voice to the Patriot denies,
 I wish he was plagu'd with the * *Laws of Excise*;
 This would most effectually open his Eyes;
Which no Body, &c.

To discard Mr. Thompson would be a great Pity,
 For he always consults the Good of our City,
 And it must be allow'd, he's both active and witty;
Which no Body, &c.

If we value our Interest and Reputation,
 And wish the Prosperity of our whole Nation,
 We would fix these good Servants again in their Station;
Which no Body, &c.

* *Sir William voted against the Excise Scheme.*

Come let us for *Thompson* and *Milner* unite;
In re-choosing them both we shall do ourselves Right;
But as for Sir *John*, let us bid him good Night:

*Which no Body can deny, deny,
Which no Body can deny.*



A New Song in Praise of Sir JOHN KAYE.

Smiles upon Tweed.

WHAT Beauties does *Albion* disclose!

How sweet are fair *Liberty's* Charms!

Ye Shepherds, be watchful, like Those,

Who keep their Sheep free from all Harms.

Ye Flocks too, on Mountains and Plains,

Love *Thyrus* your Joy and Delight:

He'll ease all your Burthens and Pains,

Preserve you by Day, and by Night:

Sir *JOHN* is the Shepherd I mean,

His Country's Darling so dear,

Beloved by ev'ry good Swain,

Tho' he lost being Knight of the Shire.

Tho' Usage he vile did receive,

With which I'll not fally my Pen;

His Enemies yet He forgave,

Which shew'd him the dearest of Men.

His FAMILY's Antient and good,

Was always esteem'd of Renown:

For the Church ever constant they stood;

Most faithful and true to the Crown.

Let generous Souls then be wise,

For brave Sir *JOHN* raise shrilling Notes:

He'll stem the bold Waves of *Excise*,

And therefore pray give him your Votes.

Think, for it is now in your Power:

Ne'er mind what vile Hypocrites say:

Regard not their Threat'nings each Hour,

Who for their own Int'rest do pray.

O let not our Liberties die :
 Preserve us, kind Heav'n! from their Staff,
 Who at us, if with them we comply,
 Like the D—v—l at *Faustus*, would laugh.

A Single Vote, rather than fail,
 Should any foul Play here be giv'n.
 Let Iniquity never prevail,
 To bring down the Anger of Heav'n!
 Let *Freedom* be given to All,
 And People as *freely* their Choice ;
 We then shall be *freed* from base Thrawl;
 And *Kaye* will resound with our Voice.

O how our warm Hearts are inspir'd !
 Like Nature, seem jocund and gay !
 Sir *JOHN* by the Best is admir'd :
 The *Feather'd* Train cry, A *Kaye, Kaye*.
 I with the *Black Birds* far below,
 Who *Sip* of the Juice of the Vine,
 The Worth of this fair Knight did know,
 Their *Notes* would resound more divine.

So attractive Sir *JOHN* doth appear,
 The Loadstone can scarcely do more ;
 His Wisdom, and Eloquence rare,
 In Mysteries deep can explore.
 He's Gen'rous and Noble beside,
 Such Harmony all may admire ;
 A Heart, free from Int'rest or Pride :
 Now, who can a Greater desire ?

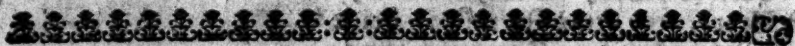
Ye Pow'rs! that rule o'er the Skies,
 So open our Eyes, and our Hearts,
 To see, and detest all *Excese*,
 And chuse Men of greatest Deserts.
 Ye Worthies of fair *Britain's* Land,
 Exalt with sweet Joy your shrill Notes :
 Be steadfast, and go Hand in Hand,
 In giving such Patriots your Votes.



From the York Courant, March 19.

York, March 18.

WE hear that on *Saturday* the 2d Instant, Sir MILES STAPYLTON, Bart. one of the Candidates for this County, attended by several Persons of Distinction, in his Way to *Skipton* in *Craven* was met by a great Number of Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, who conducted him to Town, where he was received with Ringing of Bells, Drums, Musick, and all possible Demonstrations of Joy. He afterwards, with all his Friends, dined at *Skipton-Castle*, the antient Seat of the Right Hon. the Earl of *Thanet*, where a very splendid and elegant Entertainment was prepared for his Reception. After Dinner his Lordship's good Liquor of all Sorts went plentifully round, when the following Healths were drunk, *viz.* The Church and King, the present happy Establishment, the Earls of *Thanet* and *Burlington*, Lord *Bruce*, Sir *John Kaye*, *George Fox* and *Thomas Lister*, Esqrs. Sir *Miles's* Behaviour, the Spirit and great Abilities he discovered upon the Occasion, gave infinite Pleasure and Satisfaction to that great Meeting of Gentlemen; who, in Return, not only gave him the warmest and fullest Assurances of all the Service in their Power, but also assur'd him, that almost all the Freeholders in their respective Neighbourhoods would appear at the Election and give him *single Votes*.



A S O N G.

X

To all fair Ladies now at Land.

WHILE every Artifice of late,
That Faction can invent,
Is us'd to overthrow our State,
And happy Government;
How can ye, Britons, tamely bear
Such Insults on a Prince so dear?

With a fa, la, &c.

Do

Do not our Laws enjoy free Course;
And we our Liberty?
To change — for Better and for Worse,
Then is Stupidity.
Who after doubtful Things wou'd roam,
That's better satisfy'd at Home?

With a fa, &c.

No, no, the *Wou'd-be Patriots* say,
Our Liberties are gone:
Excuse has frighten'd them away,
And we no more must Run.
Since Frauds there are, Frauds there must be,
Or *Smuggling* has not Liberty,

With a fa, &c.

Look back into preceeding Reigns,
And them with this compare;
There *Popery*, by every Prince,
Was every Wish and Care,
'Till glorious *William* came, and we
Once more enjoy'd fair Liberty.

With a fa, &c.

The Factious cry, 'Tis no such Thing;
What's *Popery*, we pray?
What is it to us? Can't the King
Have Mass three Times a Day?
As tho' a Master, once in Power,
Can't make his Servants pray or wh—re,

With a fa, &c.

It gives me oft no little Sport,
The Malecontents to see
Oppose the Measures of the Court,
No Matter what it be:
Whether for th' *Emp'r* or, or for *Spain*,
These blunder still, whilst *Those* complain.

With a fa, &c.

Nay, if these Patriots had their Will,
No *Act* should pass, we know:
In every Case they blunder still,
And do, because they do.

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Tho' strange it is, to Human Sight,
Our Ministers shou'd ne'er be right.

With a fa, &c.

But some wou'd know, perhaps, who are
These mighty Men of Fame?
What glorious Characters they bear,
And what has been their Aim?
The First ALL Parties has betray'd,
Yet vainly thinks we want his Aid.

With a fa, &c.

Is't not enough he's once been Try'd,
But we must do't again?
As tho' he ever cou'd avoid
Distressing honest Men.
Knaves may for once deceive the Wife,
But Fools are only cheated twice.

With a fa, &c.

The Next, that rises to my View,
Has every Thing forgot;
Himself, and Benefactors too,
Prince, Country, and what not:
He must be then, 'tis plain, by Rule,
At first a Knave, or now a Fool.

With a fa, &c.

A Motley Train then next ensues,
Scarce known to Worth or Fame,
Deluded by sinister Views,
Too obvious now to name:
But These, (their Leaders hang'd) again
Wou'd soon behave like honest Men.

With a fa, &c.

Rouze then, for Shame, ere't be too late,
And be deceiv'd no more:
Consider well your present State,
And keep it while in Power;
Or, like the Puppies, you'll be found,
Who never saw 'till they were drown'd.

With a fa, &c.

A Song

*A SONG on the Parish-Meeting of All-Saints in
 the Pavement. By T. L.*

Lumps of Pudding.

WHAT a gallant brave Company of Volunteers

In the Parish of brave *All-Saints* appears
 On *Thursdays* at *Eves*, to pass Time away,
 And all for the Honour of *Sir John Kaye*.

For which We are called a *Jacobite* Crew;
 They say we want Hanging if we had our Due;
 We're Foes to the Country, Rebels to the King,
 And wants a *Pretender* for to bring in.

Such *Linsey Woolsey* Tales as these,
 They trump up together themselves to please;
 When they've shewn all their Reasons, nay ev'n their best,
 We'll fetch as good out of a *Jackdaw's* Nest.

They're some of our sanctify'd Sons of *Levi*,
 They look down upon us with Scorn and Envy;
 They thump their Cushions to fill us with Fear;
 Such Stuff as a wise Man would blush to hear.

Epistle and *Gospel* they vastly neglect;
 They turn their Discourse on another Subject;
 They talk of Dethroning and setting up Kings;
 What Destruction of Nations such vile Fellows bring.

But we'll smile at their Follies, and pity their Cases,
 Because we know they are prating for Places;
 But let 'em prate till their Hearts ache ev'ry Day,
 We're resolv'd to bring in brave *Sir John Kaye*.

We know he's a Man of Integrity,
 That wont be brought over with *Bribery*;
 By the Church establish'd he will stand,
 And the Good of his Country, *Old England*.

How he was abus'd we all know it was true,
 By base *Bluestrings*, and his vile Crew;
 But now he's fall'n into the Hands of his Friends,
 Therefore we're resolv'd to make him amends.

Well

We'll stand as true by him as Day is light;
 We'll never desert our worthy Knight;
 There's never a Man amongst us faints,
 We're such jolly true Souls in brave *All-Saints*.

To strengthen our Force and Unity,
 We meet once a Week and spend our Money:
 May every Parish meet in the same Way,
 To keep up their Spirits for Sir *John Kaye*.

We meet at the *George*, from thence to the *Tun*,
 Next Week to the *Horse-Shoe*; thus our Circuit runs;
 From thence to the *Wheat-Sheaf* we bravely appear;
 We toss off our Bumpers our Spirits to cheer.

From thence we repair to *Jonah Landed*;
 At the Sign of the *Swan* our Circuit's ended:
 We drink Sir *John* and Sir *Miles* without Restraints,
 For the Honour and Glory of brave *All-Saints*.

From the York Courant, April 2. 1734.

York, April 1.

IT is now confirmed, that the most Noble the Dukes of
Somerset and *Bolton*, and the Right Hon. the Earl of *Bur-*
lington, have declared in Favour of Sir *Miles Stapylton*, one
 of the Candidates for the County of *York* at the ensuing
 Election.

We hear from several Parts of the County, that Sir *Row-*
land Winn useth all possible Means to secure his own Inte-
 rest against the ensuing Election; it being fully believed
 that Sir *Miles Stapylton* will be first chosen.

The *Knaresbrough Ballad*; addressed to the Free-
 holders of *Yorkshire*.

Cuddle my Cuddy.

Come all you jolly Freeholders,
 Our Voices let's merrily raise:

A Won-

A Wonder to all the Beholders,
 The Skies shall resound with Huzza's;
 Brave *Stapylton's* Name to advance,
 A Person of Honour and Fame,
 To *Tork* we will lead such a Dance,
 The like was ne'er known but the same.

Lord *Burlington* never denies,
 Brave *Stapylton's* Honour to raise,
 Sir *Harry Slingsby* replies,
 Brave *Stapylton's* worthy of Praise;
 And eke Sir *John Kaye* too does sway,
 Brave *Duncomb*, and *Byerley* too:
 Nay, Thousands of Worthies beside,
 Brave *Stapylton's* Fame to renew.

Then who can their Interest forbear,
 When such Loyal Souls do unite?
 They boldly go on without Fear,
 To stand for the Country's Right:
 Those Worthies therefore to advance,
 All Praises of Honour and Fame;
 To *Tork* they will lead such a Dance,
 The like was ne'er known but the same.

Then GOD blefs old *England's* Church,
 That she may long flourish and stand,
 May her Friends ne'er leave her i'th' Lurch,
 But keep all her Foes at Command:
 All such as do wish her Downfall,
 I wish they in Halsters may swing,
 While we pray for true Churchmen all,
 And *GEORGE* our Sovereign King.



From the *St. James's Evening-Post*, April 2.

ON Friday Night last the *Torkshire* Meeting was at *Lebeck's* Head, pursuant to the Advertisement; and it's remarkable, that it was much the greatest that hath been known upon the like Occasion, the Number of Gentlemen then present being upwards of one hundred, amongst which were several

several Dukes, Earls, and Lords; the Bishops of *York*, *Durham* and *Chester*, appear'd by their Proxies: There were also present many Barons, Gentlemen and Clergy, of the best Fortunes and Interest in that County.

Lord *Malton* in a proper Manner told them the Intention of that Meeting was to desire their Concurrence to what the Gentlemen had done at a former one at *York*, viz. The nominating Sir *Rowland Winn*, and Mr. *Turner*, as Joint-Candidates for that County: His Lordship observ'd, that they were Gentlemen of unblemish'd Characters, of known Zeal both to their King and Country, and strictly adhering to the Church of *England*; and that their personal Qualifications and Fortunes rendered them most capable of truly representing the County of *York*: His Lordship then assur'd the Company, that he would support the Interest of those Gentlemen *totis viribus*, and hop'd they would concur with him therein; to which he was answer'd, they would to a Man join with him in vigorously supporting the Interest of those Gentlemen; so there remains no doubt but they will both be chose.

From the York Courant, April 9.

York, April 8.

THE *London Papers* inform us, that on the 29th of *March* last, there was a great Meeting at the *Lebeck's Head* in *Chandos Street*; at which, 'tis said, were present several Dukes and Earls, and many Gentlemen of the most considerable Fortunes in this County; who all engag'd to support the Interest of Sir *Rowland Winn* and Mr. *Turner* at the next Election. Who those noble Persons were, we cannot presume to guess; but 'tis certain that the Dukes of *Somerset*, *Bolton*, and *Bucks*, the Earls of *Thanet*, *Burlington*, and *Strafford* were not present themselves, nor by Proxy; nor any of the most considerable Gentlemen of this County, both for Figure and Fortune; being all engag'd to support the Interest of Sir *Miles Stapleton* with Vigour. There is no doubt therefore but that Sir *Miles* will be the first chosen.

AND

*A new Tory Song, in Praise of Sir Miles Stapyl-
ton : Written by William Sanders.*

The Twenty Ninth of May.

LET all true *British* Hearts rejoice,
That of Sir *Miles* has made their Choice;
A Nobleman of high Renown,
And a true Subject to the Crown:
Be merry, blyth and free,
Drink his Health upon your Knee,
To do the same it's my Intent;
With a merry Heart and Voice,
Be chearful and rejoice,
And pray for a High Church Parliament.

There's none more worthy of the Place,
Than brave Sir *Miles* of Loyal Race;
Altho' some few do him oppose,
He cares not for his canting Foes.
Then let ev'ry Loyal Heart,
That's on Sir *Miles's* Part
Give forth his Vote with a merry Strain;
For I gladly wish to see,
That from Low to High Degree,
True Loyalists may rise again.

There are some Persons I'll not name;
By canting that has rais'd their Fame,
Some by Oppression does survive,
And some by Bribery does thrive.
But as for brave Sir *Miles*,
He uses not those Guiles,
But Joy and Peace he strives to bring;
So to High and Low Degree,
I wish Prosperity,
And so I end. *God save the KING!*

From the York Courant, April 16. 1734.

A General Meeting of the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, in the Interest of Sir Miles Stapylton, Bart. is desired to be held at the *Black Swan* in *Coney-Street*, York, on *Friday* the 26th of this Month, at Twelve of the Clock, in order to concert Measures for the more convenient bringing in the Voters at the Time of the Election.

The Favour of your Attendance, Gentlemen, will much oblige,

Mytn, April
15. 1734.

Your humble Servant,
MILES STAPYLTON.

The Ripon New Ballad, in Praise of Sir Miles Stapylton.

Bullswager of Old.

COME all you Freeholders of this noble Shire,
Consider well how you give your Vote;

Let Sir Miles have one, I pray and desire,

For he is a Man of very great Note:

He'll stand for our Trade, without an *Excise*;

He's of good Extraction, and is very wise;

He'll never be bias'd, but stand for our Good,

For he is descended of nobler Blood.

The Time is approaching, and I hope to see

The true Church defended, both bravely and right,
And all Sir Miles's Friends in Prosperity.

From all the Designs of the *Eastern Knight*;

For if you bring in the Seed of *Old Noll*,

Then what must be said, but the *Lord take the Soul*;

Oppression and Poverty will soon take the Land,

So take my Advice, and by brave Sir Miles stand.

You see that our Trade is totally lost,

Our Money's exhausted, and we are in Debt;

We feel the Effects, though much to our Cost,

Which makes the true *Briton* severely to fret;

So pray then consider, for now is the Time,
For he that has wrong'd us, to suffer for th' Crime;
And do not be partial, but stand for the Knight
Who always will vote to his Country's Delight.

God bless the true Churchman, his En'mies confound,

Let every true Soul sing for ever and ay;
May Liberty and Property for ever abound,

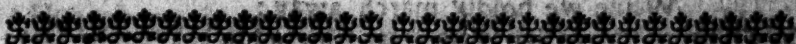
Then no Fear but Sir *Miles* will carry the Day;
And ye brave *Englishmen* will live once more to see
Their Nation to flourish in Peace and Plenty;
So will we rejoice in such pleasant Days,
And set forth great *Stapylton's* Glory and Praise.

They say they keep an Army for the Country's Good,
And the brave *English* Sailor is sent on Ship-Board,
But dar'd not fire Gun, or draw any Blood,

And the *Spaniard* reviles them, with *Ha! English Cow'rd*.
If you weigh this Matter then in the right Way,
Let's elect *Miles Stapylton* and Sir *John Kaye*;
Whose rare Predecessors have always been brave,
And wou'd neither Church nor the Country enslave.

So now, my dear Friends, I hope you'll take Care,
You never may have the Opportunity again:
Most certain we are in a very great Snare;

Such brave Men as these will redeem us from *Spain*;
Our Merchants are taken, to the Ruin of Trade,
No Convoys are sent, nor no Recompence made;
So let it sink down into every true Man,
That nothing can save us but brave *Stapylton*.



A Medley SONG. By T. L.

PART I. *Pity De Vol*

WE'VE oft been told, and more's the Pity,
That a certain Man can buy *York City*;
He's bought it oft: than once or twice,
So to a Farthing he knows our Price. *Well-a-day, well-a-day,*

We must confess 'tis over true,
But all his Gold can't buy us now;

Nay, does not even our Reason tell us,
That if they buy us, they sure will sell us. *Well-a-day, &c.*

As Buying's over, new Means they've found,
To search the King's Dominions round;
They've so many *Hottentots* they say,
That in Spight of us they'll turn out *Kaye*. *Well-a-day, &c.*

If possible this Thing should be,
Dear Brethren all, where must we flee?
There'll be no Staying for us here;
In some Foreign Land we must appear. *Well-a-day, &c.*

Such a Stain upon us this will bring,
Much like to *Charles's* Suffering;
Not only on us the Stain will be,
But on all our Posterity. *Well-a-day, &c.*

PART II. *To an excellent Tune.*

WE'll not cast our Courage down; nor mind what they
do say,
On *Monday* in the Afternoon well fetch brave Sir *John Kaye*,
Which will grieve their Hearts that Day,
To see such Crowds of Horse and Foot go meet brave Sir
John Kaye:
When Drums do call, we'll turn out all. *Huzza, huzza,*
huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza!

When we turn our nam'rous Host, to meet brave Sir
John Kaye,
While his pimping Foes sneeks into Holes, not one Word
dare they say,

While we boldly march away:
We'll bring him in like some great King, upon that joyful Day:
With Voices Sound we'll shake the Ground. *Huzza, &c.*

When we've got our worthy Candidate, we'll crowd the
City round;
While Bells do ring, and Drums do beat, and Trumpets
sweetly sound.

They'll tremble all that Day:
To hear no Sound the City round, except it be a *Kaye*;
Then they shall see our Loyalty, *Huzza, huzza, &c.*

PART III.

Old Sir Simon the King.

HOW our Candidate has been abus'd,
 We all know it perfectly ;
 Former Promises now they are void ;
 We're at our Liberty.

Had they acted like Men of Honour,
 As such Men they ought to be,
 Then we should have giv'n 'em some Votes ;
 But we're now at our Liberty.

They've us'd him like *Turk* or a *Jen*,
 In forcing his Votes away :
 This we know is perfectly true ;
 We have heard of it every Day.

For their most villainous Usage,
 Let us, like faithful Friends,
 Resolve to give single Votes ;
 And so we shall make him amends.

PART IV.

Ranting Raring Willy.

Gentlemen, let us appear upon the appointed Day,
 And resolve to give single Votes to worthy *Sir John Kaye*,
 Like loyal Citizens brave, let all our Enemies see,
 That in the worst of Times we dare all honest be.

For truly when Jestings's done, we've no jesting Matter in
 Hand,
 Our Honour is now at the Stake, likewise the Good of the
 Land,
 As we've set our Hands to the Plough, let us stand as firm
 as the Day,
 Resolve to give single Votes now to bring in *Sir John Kaye*.

Therefore without single Votes now I'm sure it cannot be
 done,
 If we consider the Votes for *Milner* and *Thompson*,
 We must have single Votes to balance them, I say,
 And then without Fear or Doubt we's bring in *Sir John Kaye*.

What

What Man in his Wits can be neuter, and see his poor
Country dear
Oppressed with such grievous Burthens that she is scarce able
to bear,
And not lend her an helping Hand, when 'tis in his Power
to do her Good ;
For which each honest Man should venture his last Drop of
Blood.

If we give ourselves Time to consider, I'm sure that we
all shall agree,
That no Man in Life can be happy without his Liberty ;
As our Liberty's now at the Stake, 'tis Time to open our Eyes,
Vote for Freedom, Liberty, Property, no Pensions, or grie-
vous Extise.

Did these Simpletons think that we were such a Set of
unthinking Fools,
That we had no Eyes for to see when they us'd us like so
many Tools ;
How we resent such Usage will appear on th' Election Day,
When we pour in our single Votes to bring in Sir John Kaye.

And when we have brought him in, in Spight of *Blue-
string* and his Crew,
Then we shall be recorded for *Sturdy Beggars* and true :
To the *Sturdy Beggars* of London and York, let each Man
drink, I pray ;
And likewise we will wish good Health to worthy Sir John
Kaye.

From the York Courant, April 23. 1734.

York, April 23.
Yesterday Sir John Kaye, Bart. came to this City, in or-
der to stand Candidate for it at the ensuing Election.
He was met on the Road, betwixt Tadcaster and York, by
a great Number of Citizens on Horseback; and at Dring-
houses by vast Multitudes of them on Foot. They all con-
ducted him, thro' the principal Streets of the City, with
the loudest Acclamations of Joy, to his Lodgings. After
which

which every Man retired quietly to his own Home, without the least Insult being offered in the Streets. An Argument of their future Conduct at the Election.

N. B. The Election for the City of York is appointed for the 8th of May next.

A Medley SONG. By T. L.

PART I. *Let all brave Souls that love the Church.*

THE Enemies of Sir John Kaye
Are daily griev'd to see,
It pricks them to their very Hearts,
To view our Loyalty.

Ta, la, rah, &c.

They've us'd all Means, ev'n vast Extreams,
But yet all will not do
They cannot bring us over,
Each Man doth stand so true.

Ta, la, rah, &c.

They gnash upon us with their Teeth,
And are so full of hate,
That they strike at the Honour
Of our worthy Candidate.

Ta, la, rah, &c.

With many false Aspersions,
That all Men know are vain;
They tell us if we send him up,
He'll soon come down again.

Ta, la, rah, &c.

I think the Brood of Satan,
They certainly must be,
Or else they could not be so full
Of Poison and Envy.

Ta, la, rah, &c.

The Prince of Envy whom they serve,
As their own Works do show,
Both him and them we do defy,
And all their Brood below.

Ta, la, rah, &c.

But we like Loyal true Church-men,
 Will stand for our Country's Good,
 And by him we know will do the same;
 While he's a Drop of Blood.

Ta, la, ral, &c.

He gains a Place or Pension,
 Or any Bribery;
 All that his noble Heart desires,
 Is to serve his Country.

Ta, la, ral, &c.

In such a Patriot as this,
 How happy shall we be;
 May all the Nation round about
 Have the same Felicity.

Ta, la, ral, &c.

PART II. *Sturdy Beggart:*

THE only Way to gain our Ends,
 Is to do it modestly,
 And that our Foes may have no Cause
 To make a Scrutiny.

When a polling we do go, &c.

What a Pleasure to our Candidate,
 It certainly would be,
 To see his Men crowd into Poll,
 And make no Mutiny.

When a polling, &c.

We'll scorn to interrupt a Man,
 Let him Poll for whom he may;
 For Shame it never shall be said,
 But they shall have fair Play.

When a polling, &c.

When they've poll'd off all their Men,
 That they cannot find one more,
 Then we'll turn out some Hundreds,
 Which we have kept in Store.

When a polling, &c.

PART III.

Old Sir Simon the King

When that we see the Books clos'd,
While the Bells merrily rings;
Then we'll cock up our Beavers, and strut
Like so many petty Kings.

When we've got Sir John in the Chair,
While Drums and Trumpets do sound,
Then we'll give 'em such brave Huzza's,
As will perfectly shake the Ground.

Then about the Streets we'll crowd,
With Huzza's ev'ry where,
While his Enemies sneaks into Holes,
Not a Skin of them dare appear.

When we come at *th' old Fox in his Chain*,
He'll quake and tremble then;
But we'll give him such brave Huzza's,
As will perfectly shake his Den.

Conversion we will drink
To the Foes of Sir John Kaye,
Evil to him that evil thinks,
Amen, let each Man say.

A PROPER CAUTION to the ELECTORS
of Great Britain, in Regard to their Voting for
Members of Parliament in the ensuing Election.

April 23. 1734.

AS the present Parliament is now drawing very near its
Dissolution, and the Preservation of our Liberties de-
pends intirely on the proper Choice of a new one, it is my
Duty to address the Electors of Great Britain, on so impor-
tant an Occasion. I shall therefore begin with an Abstract
of the late Act of Parliament, for the more effectual preven-
ting BRIBERY and CORRUPTION, with a few short, expla-
natory Comments upon it.

It is set forth in the Preamble, * " that the Laws already
 " in Being have been found by Experience not to be suffici-
 " ent to prevent corrupt, and illegal Practices in the Elec-
 " tion of Members to serve in Parliament; for the Remedy
 " therefore of so great an Evil, and to the End that all
 " Elections of Members to Parliament may hereafter be
 " freely and and indifferently made, without Charge or Ex-
 " pence, it is enacted, that after the 24th of June 1729, u-
 " pon every Election of Members to serve for the Com-
 " mons in Parliament, every Freeholder, Citizen, Free-
 " man, Burgess, or Person, having a Right to vote, or be
 " polled at such Election, shall, before He is admitted to
 " poll, take the following Oath, (or being a Quaker, the
 " solemn Affirmation) if demanded by either of the Candi-
 " dates, or any two of the Electors, viz.

" I A. B. do swear (or being one of the People called Qua-
 " kers, I A. B. do solemnly affirm) I have not received, or
 " had by my self, or any other Person whatsoever in Trust for
 " me, or for my Use and Benefit, directly or indirectly, any
 " Sum or Sums of Money, Office, Place, or Employment,
 " Gift, or Reward, or any Promise or Security for any Mo-
 " ney, Office, Employment, or Gift, in Order to give my
 " Vote at this Election, and that I have not been polled at
 " this Election.

" Which Oath, or Affirmation, the Officer presiding, or
 " taking the Poll, is to administer gratis, if demanded, on
 " Pain of so l. to be recovered with full Costs, by Action
 " of Debt, &c. at Westminster; and if the Offence be com-
 " mitted in Scotland, then to be recovered by Summary Ac-
 " tion, or Complaint, before the Court of Session, or by
 " Prosecution before the Court of Judiciary there; and none
 " shall be admitted to poll, 'till He hath taken the said
 " Oath, if demanded, before the returning Officer, or others
 " deputed by Him.

" The Sheriff, or other returning Officer, admitting any
 " to be polled, without taking the Oath, or Affirmation,
 " if demanded, shall incur the like Penalty.

These Provisions are so clear and strong against the Elec-
 " tors, as well as the returning Officers, that they require no
 " Explanation. It is farther required by the Act, " that eve-

* See the Act 2 Geo. II.

“ ry Sheriff and returning Officer, shall, immediately after reading the Writ, take the following Oath, viz.

“ I A. B. do solemnly swear that I have not, directly nor indirectly, received any Sum or Sums of Money, Office, Place, or Employment, Gratuity, or Reward, or any Bond, Bill, or Note, or any Promise, or Gratuity whatsoever, either by myself, or any other Person to my Use, or Benefit, or Advantage, for making any Return, at the present Election of Members to serve in Parliament; and that I will return such Person, or Persons, as shall, to the best of my Judgment, appear to me to have the MAJORITY OF LEGAL VOTES.

“ Such Votes shall be deemed legal, which have been so declared by the last Determination of the House of Commons.

“ If any returning Officer, Elector, or Person taking the Oath, or Affirmation, shall be guilty of wilful Perjury, or false affirming, and be thereof convicted by due Course of Law, He shall incur the PAINS and PENALTIES inflicted, in Cases of WILFUL PERJURY; which by a late Act is made TRANSPORTATION.

“ None convicted of PERJURY shall, after Conviction, be capable of voting in any Election of Members to serve in Parliament.

I shall only observe upon these Clauses, that as the strongest Obligations are laid upon all Electors and returning Officers, which can be laid upon Them by any human Laws, as honest Men, Freemen, Britons and Christians; so They are restrained by the severest Penalties from acting contrary to them; and no Man, who hath any Regard to Conscience, Interest, or Reputation, will presume to fly in the Face of so explicit a Law.

This Point is farther explained by the following Clause, which enact,

“ That if any Person, who hath, or claimeth a Right to vote in any such Election, shall ask or take any Money, or other Reward, by Way of Gift, Loan, or other Device, or contract so to do, to give his Vote, or to refuse or forbear to give his Vote; or if any Person by Himself, or any one employed by Him, shall by Gift, or Reward, Promise, Agreement, or Security, CORRUPT, or PROCURE any one to give his Vote, or forbear to give

“ his Vote, in any such Election, He shall forfeit, for EVERY
 “ SUCH OFFENCE the Sum of 500 l. to be recovered as be-
 “ fore directed with full Costs; and every Person, after
 “ Judgment obtain'd against Him, shall for ever be disabled
 “ to vote in any Election, or to hold any Office, or Fran-
 “ chise, as a Member of any City, Borough, Town-corporate,
 “ or Cinque Port.

“ If any Person, offending against *this Act*, shall, within
 “ twelve Months after such Election, discover any other
 “ Person offending, so that He be convicted, such Person,
 “ not having been before that Time convicted Himself,
 “ shall be indemnify'd from all Penalties and Disabilities,
 “ which He shall then have incurred.

These Clauses are not only a stronger Restraint on the
 Electors, but lay a very heavy Penalty on the AGENTS OF
 CORRUPTION; who are liable to a Forfeiture of five hun-
 dred Pounds, besides the Incapacities before mentioned, for
 every individual Man, whom They corrupt, or procure to
 vote, or to forbear voting, in any Election; and as a far-
 ther Terror to *these Men*, every corrupted Elector hath the
 Power of indemnifying Himself from all the Penalties of *this*
Act, within twelve Months, by discovering the Corrupter,
 and bringing Him to condign Punishment. It is therefore
 hoped that every Briton, who desires to see a free Parlia-
 ment, will keep a watchful Eye upon all reputed Borough-
 Jobbers, and Brokers of Elections, who prowl about the
 Country on these vile Errands, and earn the infamous Wa-
 ges of Corruption, by endeavouring to destroy the Liberty
 of our *antient Constitution*. Let Them remember that these
 Causes are to be try'd by a Jury in *Westminster-Hall*; where
 We have the Happiness of such Judges at present, as have
 given us very hopeful Promises that They will prefer the
 impartial Execution of the Laws to any Considerations of
 Interest, or Ambition.

The remaining Provisions in *this Law* are to the follow-
 ing Effect, viz.

“ That all Sheriffs and other Officers shall, at the Time
 “ of Election, immediately after reading the Writ, or Pre-
 “ cept, read, or cause to be read, openly before the Elec-
 “ tors, this present Act, and every Clause therein; that it
 “ shall also be read once in every Year at the Quarter Sessi-
 “ ons next after Easter, and at the Election of the chief Ma-
 “ gistrate

“ *gistrate* in any Borough, Town-corporate, or Cinque Port,
 “ as well as at the Election of *Magistrates* and *Town Coun-*
 “ *sellors* for every Borough in Scotland.

“ That all *Sheriffs*, or other *Officers*, shall forfeit the Sum
 “ of 50 l. for every *wilful Offence* against this *Act*.

And lastly, “ that no Person shall be made liable to any
 “ Incapacity, or Forfeiture, unless Prosecution be commen-
 “ ced within *two Years* after such Incapacity or Penalty shall
 “ be incurred, or, in Case of a Prosecution, unless the
 “ same shall be carried on without any *wilful Delay*.

Such are the Provisions of this excellent and truly glori-
 ous *Act*, which is so far from being *oppressive*, or *terrible*,
 as the *ministerial Writers* have represented it, that the Pre-
 servation of our *Liberties* depends on the Execution of it.
 Indeed, *these Hirelings*, and particularly the *Couranteers*,
 have often threatened us with a Critick upon it, and en-
 deavoured to cajole the lower Part of the Nation, by plea-
 ding for *Corruption* as one of their Privileges. But I shall
 never be afraid, or ashamed, to justify the *Intention* of this
Law, and heartily wish that it may be put strictly in Force,
 without any Regard to PARTIES, or PERSONS WHATSOEVER.

It is certainly the Interest of all *Country Gentlemen* to ful-
 fil this Design of the Legislature, as the only effectual Me-
 thod to defeat the Practices of *Stockjobbers*, *Placemen*, *Pen-*
sioners, and other *Upstarts*, who bribe Them out of their
 neighbouring Boroughs, where They have a natural Right
 to be chosen, and would be chosen in a *free Election*.

It is likewise demonstrable that even the *meanest Electors*
 would soon find their Account in destroying *this Practice*;
 for if We look round the Kingdom, We shall find that *Ve-*
*nal*ity is the constant Forerunner of *Poverty*, and that the
most corrupt Boroughs are always the *most beggarly*. I believe
 nobody will pretend to deny that the Abolition of a few
Taxes on the common Necessaries of Life, such as *Salt*, *Soap*,
Candles and *Leather*, would be of more real and lasting Be-
 nefit to the People, than what They can ever propose to
 get by *Bribery*, besides the Prostitution of their *Consciences*,
 the Loss of their *Reputations*, and the *Penalties* They incur,
 by such a scandalous Traffick.

I shall therefore conclude with my earnest Wishes and sin-
 cere Advice that even the *poorest Boroughs* will purge them-
 selves from the Infamy of being, as *Bishop Burnet* calls them,

† the

† the eastern Part of our Constitution, and co-operate with the Councils, Cities, and great Corporations, in procuring us the Blessing of a FREE AND UNCORRUPT PARLIAMENT.

† Burnet's Hist. of his own Times, vol. 2. p. 295.

x The PORTERS SONG. By J. CATTEL.

Jolly Beggars.

THERE were some jolly Porters, true Brothers of the Knot,

Who hated all *Excisemen*, but lov'd a merry Pot;
And a Fuddling sometimes do go, do go, &c.

These Porters they were for the Church, and ne'er to Mass had gone,

Nor *Meeting-House* of any Kind; they scorn'd to hear Mess John;

Or a Canting yield to go, &c.

A Pack of *Black Bowl'd Citizens*, a mercenary Train,
Had swore these honest Porters shou'd vote against the Grain,

Or a Begging they shou'd go, &c.

To take away their Pokes they went; *My Lord, by this you can.*

Quoth flaging D——y, *either force or beggar ev'ry Man:*
And a Begging they shall go, &c.

The Porters stood it stiffly out, which vex'd the Set to the Heart,

And then they laugh'd, and drank their Ale, and cared not a Fatt;

But a Shouting went a Kaye, a Kaye, a Kaye, &c.

Then Citizens now mind you this, there's Seven Years to come,

And if our Freedom's bought and sold, our Business then is done,

And a Begging we may go, &c.

To

To the Freeholders of the County of York,

GENTLEMEN,

IT being too much to be apprehended, that the *Protestant Succession*, the Foundation of all our civil and religious Rights and Privileges is artfully and secretly attempted to be undermin'd, under the Cloak and Colour of a *COUNTRY INTEREST*; it is the Duty and Concern of every good *Protestant* and true-hearted *Freeholder* to be upon his Guard.

The vilest and most wicked Dissensions in all Countries, and in all Ages have been fomented by cant Words, deceitful Phrases, and plausible Pretences.

The Cry of the *COUNTRY INTEREST* seems to be one of these fallacious Artifices, invented and propagated with a Design to flatter my *Countrymen* at their own, as well as at their Sovereign's Expence; while they dis-unite the *KING* and the *COUNTRY*, neither of which are ever happy, but when united. Are not the Interests of these two in our Constitution so strictly cemented together, that neither of them can be truly served and supported seperately? *KING* and *COUNTRY*, are both of them very amiable Words; but they sound the most agreeably, when join'd together, to a true Patriot's Ear: Their Harmony is lost, when they are divided from, much more, when oppos'd to each other. An human Body without an Head, affords a very main'd and deform'd Figure; such another would our body politic be found, if depriv'd of its Crown.

May a sincere Love of our happy Constitution in Church and State, be the Rule and Guide of our Conduct, in regard to the present *CANDIDATES*; and may ever Voter act from that honest *Principle*, as he will answer it to his *Conscience*, his *KING*, and his *COUNTRY*.

Your hearty Welwisher,

and Brother Freeholder,

*West-Riding of the
County of York,
April 23. 1734:*

YORKSHIRE

The

The Same in METRE.

GENTLEMEN,

IT being much to be apprehended,
 That it is traiterously intended
 To sap the *Protestant Succession*,
 And eke the *Protestant Profession*,
 And under Colour of a Cloak
 Call'd COUNTRY INTEREST ; all a Joke,
 With dire Design and black Intent
 To blow up *King* and *Parliament* ;
 It behoves each Freeholder to join,
 And guard against that vile Design.

Cant Words and short deceitful Phrases
 Confounds your Intellects, and amazes ;
 And are but plausible Pretences
 To rob you of your very Senses.

The COUNTRY INTEREST is their Cry ;
 Believe me, 'tis a *groundless Lie*,
 The Int'rest they have most at Heart,
 Nor KING nor COUNTRY has a Part :
 And I averr, on Faith and Troth,
 It tends to dis-unite them both.
 Does not our Constitution tell us,
 That KING and COUNTRY are such Fellows,
 That, being strictly tied together,
 No Man can find out whether's whether.
 COUNTRY and KING are sounding Words,
 And, when these *Two* make *One*, affords
 Delightful Musick to the Ear
 Of each true Commoner and Peer.
 Part 'em, they then oppose each other,
 And soon begin a mighty Pother.
 The Body, which has lost its Head,
 Is maim'd and much disfigured ;
 So a Body Politic, we own,
 Looks full as ill without a Crown.

May a true Love to Church and State
 Conduct and guide you in this Strait

To set aside THE CANDIDATE,
And may each Voter stand as tight
As I shall in my Country's Right,
Who am your Servant,

West-Riding, April
23. 1734.

YORKSHIRE BIRE.

To the KING's most excellent Majesty,

The humble ADDRESS of the Justices of the Peace, Grand-Jury, Gentlemen, and Freeholders, assembled at the General Quarter-Sessions of the Peace of the West-Riding of the County of York, held at Pontefract, the 23d of April, 1734, in the 7th Year of your Majesty's Reign.

WE Your Majesty's loyal Subjects, the Justices of the Peace, Grand Jury, Gentlemen and Freeholders, assembled at the said General Quarter-Sessions, beg Leave humbly to congratulate Your Majesty on Occasion of the late happy Marriage between her Highness the Princess Royal, and his Serene Highness THE PRINCE OF ORANGE; a Name which breaths ENGLISH LIBERTY AND PROPERTY, and every Thing dear to all true *Englishmen*, and true Protestants; Titles which had been long before now extinct, had it not been for this Prince's great and glorious Ancestor, THAT PRINCE OF ORANGE, from whom we originally derive All the present Blessings of this Nation, and the greatest of All, YOUR MAJESTY, and the Power we have of thanking your Majesty for all the *Hopes* and *Fears* which arise from this Marriage; for what is it that the Cause of true Protestantism may not *hope*, what is it that it's Enemies may not *fear*, from this happy Union, and from that Perpetuity it promises to our present Happiness?

As Your Majesty does every Thing in the Power of Majesty and Goodness thus to perpetuate our Happiness, We,

in Return cannot but do every Thing in the Power of Loyalty and Gratitude to perpetuate your Majesty's; and will make it our Business to convince all Men that this our Gratitude does not consist only in Words, but in Activity, and in doing all we can to chuse and send such Representatives to Parliament, as are not likely to give up those Civil and Religious Liberties of *Englishmen*, which Your Majesty by *This and All* the Steps of Your Royal Conduct, does all you can to Preserve.



From the York Courant, April 23.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of York.

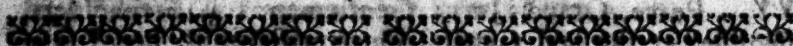
HAVING received Notice from the Sheriff, that the Election for this County will begin on *Wednesday* the 15th of *May* next, the Favour of your Votes and Interest is then desired for

Myton, April

Your most humble Servant,

23. 1733.

MILES STAPYLTON.



x A DIALOGUE betwixt a Great Man and his Son. By T. L.

Sturdy Beggars.

Son.] O H, dear Sir, what's the Matter,

You seem so full of Grief?

Father.] My dearest Son, I'm glad you're come

To lend me some Relief:

Alas, what shall I do! &c.

Have you not heard this woeful News?

I fear I am undone;

The Nobles have declar'd themselves

To be for Stapylton. Alas, &c.

S. I'm heartily sorry for the News,

Dear Sir, I do protest

But

F. But, Son, the Grief's fix'd to my Heart,
That I can get no Rest. *Alas, &c.*

When I do seriously reflect
On the Number of my Foes,
And likewise of their Power and Strength;
To grieve I have good Cause. *Alas, &c.*

The Duke of *Somerset's* declar'd,
Duke of *Bucks*, likewise *Bolton*,
With Duke of *Leeds*, they're sully bent
To bring in *Stapylton*. *Alas, &c.*

There is the Earl of *Strafford* too,
And the Earl of *Burlington*;
With them the Earl of *Thanet*;
I shall surely be undone. *Alas, &c.*

Likewise the Earl of *Winchelsea*,
And the Earl of *Chesterfield*;
Though I so long have born the Sway,
I fear I now must yield. *Alas, &c.*

Salisbury and *Exeter*,
With the Earl of *Cardigan*,
They surely will chule *Stapylton*,
Make the best Defence I can. *Alas, &c.*

Lord *Downs*, and *Craven's* in the List,
Likewise the Lord *Gower*;
With them Lords *Bruce* and *Bathurst*;
They'll surely me devour. *Alas, &c.*

Sir *Reginald Graham*, *Calverley*,
And likewise Sir *John Bland*;
With them Sir *Harry Slingsby*;
I shall be ruin'd out of Hand. *Alas, &c.*

Sir *Thomas Legard*; *Albion*,
And Sir *George Armitage*;
There's so many Knights against me,
It drives me in a Rage. *Alas, &c.*

Sir *William Foulis*, Sir *Bryan Cooke*,
And my old Friend Sir *John Kaye*;
With Dread of him I'm so perplext,
I can't rest Night nor Day.

His Honour *Wortley Montague*,
 And his Honour *Aislaby*;
 With his Honour *William Poultney*;
 What will become of me? *Alas, &c.*

There is powerful *Duncombe*,
 And *Scawen*, I do hear,
 These and the *Fox* will prove too fly
 For me, I've Cause to fear. *Alas, &c.*

Willoughby of *Birdsal*,
Wilkinson of *Greenhead*;
 With them *Wentworth* of *Wolley*;
 They fill my Heart with Dread. *Alas, &c.*

There is too brave *Dawney*,
 When I do think of him;
Wrightson, with *Drake* of *Craven*,
 I tremble every Limb. *Alas, &c.*

Blacket, *Barnforth*, *Milbank*,
 How my Sorrows do increase;
Fawkes, *Kavanaugh*, and *Thornhill*.
 O pity my sad Case! *Alas, &c.*

Smales, *Empson*, *Slingsby*, *Harland*,
Morret and *Twistleton*,
 'Tis their daily Care and Study
 To bring in *Stapylton*. *Alas, &c.*

Brewster, *Rooth*, with *Langley*,
 And *Atkinson* there be;
Challoner of *Guisbrough*.
 For Aid where can I see? *Alas, &c.*

Colonel Graham doth grieve me sore;
 But what can that Man mean?
 For he ne'er shall be a General,
 While I've a Day to reign. *Alas, &c.*

Likewise *Dutchess* of *Buckingham*,
Cutler, and *Lady Graham*;
 Therefore to look about me,
 I think it is high Time. *Alas, &c.*

Lady Betty Hastings,
 Brave *Roundels*, I do hear,

With Lady Dams ; I have good Cause
To be fill'd with Dread and Fear. *Alas, &c.*

The Thoughts of *Finch*, my bitter Foe,
Adds daily to my Grief ;
Wakefield, with many Clergy more ;
I shall die without Relief. *Alas, &c.*

Shuttleworth, *Gregory* and *Rhodes*,
Lister, and *Bowes* the Brave ;
With Numbers of such Gentlemen :
Would I was in my Grave. *Alas, &c.*

The Son's Reply.

Sir, lend me your Attention,
I will dictate to you,
And put you in a Method
Your only Way to do.

And then don't fear but you'll do, &c.

With Speed send to your Profelytes,
Of each Order and Degree ;
For Shame they can't desert you
In this Extremity. *And then, &c.*

And to all your famous Turncoats ;
You've Numbers in the Land ;
Charge every one that you have serv'd,
They firm by you do stand. *And then, &c.*

And likewise you must send a Charge
To your *Justices of Peace*,
And all your Sons of *Levi*,
That you have put in Place. *And then, &c.*

Saying, You'll all be disappointed,
And I shall be undone ;
Therefore you must send me *Winn*,
And keep down *Scapylton*.
And then oh bravely we'll do, &c.

Father.] Dear Son, I like your Counsel well,
As you've said, might it be done ;
And then I'd have no Cause to fear
Or dread this *Scapylton*.
And then oh bravely we'd do, &c.

Son.]

Sen.] Fear not, dear Sir, if he comes up,
And begins to prate apace,
The only Way to stop his Mouth,
Must be with a good Place.

And then oh bravely we'll do, &c.

Father.] Could I catch him with my Golden Hook,
As Thousands I have done :
Then like a Fisherman I'd play
With my brave *Stapylton* :

And then oh bravely we'd do, &c.

But I fear he's got more Conduct,
Honour and Honesty,
To accept of Place or Pension,
Or beled by th' Nose by me.

Alas what shall I do, &c.

Therefore my dear North-Country Friends,
Shew your Fidelity ;
And do not leave me in the Lurch
in this Extremity :

For then O what shall I do, &c.

Shew all your Might by wrong or right,
So that it be but done :
Send me up *Winn and Turner* ;
I don't want *Stapylton*.

And then oh bravely we'll do, &c.

WHEREAS an unjust Reflection has been raised, in Order
(at this Time) to lessen Me in the Esteem of my
Fellow-Citizens, and to hurt my Interest in the ensuing E-
lection, by reporting, That I was the Occasion why Liquor
was not distributed the Day Sir John Kaye came to Town :
I do hereby disclaim all Design or Practice of that Nature
and do, upon my Faith and Honour, certify the Citizens of
York, that the said Report is scandalous and untrue.

WILLIAM MILNER.

WHEREAS Mr. *Morris's* Name has been made Use of
by those, who propagated the Report, That *Stapylton*
William Milner presented any Liquor being given on the Day

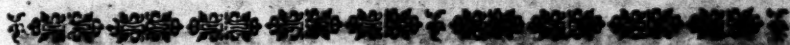
Sir John Kaye came to Town: These are to assure the Citizens, That Mr. *Morritt* does me the Justice to own, that he was not instrumental in spreading that Report; and that I did not (to Mr. *Morritt's* Knowledge) prevent any *Liquor* being given to the Citizens of York.

WILLIAM MILNER.
B. MORRIT.

Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens,

I Hope, that, by this Advertisement, I shall be freed from the Imputation of acting a Part injurious to the Freemen of this City; which I have serv'd in Parliament (in all Respects) to the best of my Power, with an honest and affectionate Mind. You have had of late a remarkable Instance of my serving it, without any particular View to Myself: And if I have the Honour to be again elected, shall think it the best Circumstance of my Life to do whatever may be acceptable to the City in general, or beneficial to any particular Citizen; and am your most devoted and most humble Servant,

WILLIAM MILNER.



April 24th, 1734.

To the *CITIZENS* of YORK.

Whereas it has been falsely, scandalously and maliciously reported (in Order to prejudice my Interest with the *Citizens* of York) that I prevented their having *Liquor* given them the Day Sir John Kaye came to Town, these are to assure my Fellow Citizens that the said Report is a groundless and impudent Lie.

EDWARD THOMPSON.

Whereas Mr. *Morritt's* Name has been made Use of by those who propagated a Report that I *Ed. Thompson* prevented any *Liquor* being given on the Day Sir John Kaye came to Town. These are to assure the Citizens that Mr. *Morritt* does me the Justice to own that he was not instrumental in spreading that Report, and that I did not to Mr. *Morritt's*

OKOZ A

Morris's Knowledge prevent any Liquor being given to the Citizens of York.

EDWARD THOMPSON.
B. MORRIS.

Friends and Fellow Citizens,

HAVING thus clear'd myself of the groundless Report which had given so great Offence, I cannot help earnestly entreating you to beware how you give Credit to any future Stories, that may be industriously contriv'd to divert you from voting according to your Inclinations and Promises, and to rob me of the Favour of your Voices; an Honour I only hope for upon my constant Endeavours to serve you faithfully, and the Conviction of an honest Conscience that the true Interest of my Country, and particularly of the City of York, will be always the Measure of my Conduct, and the sincere Study of

Your Fellow Citizen, and very affectionate Friend.

EDWARD THOMPSON.



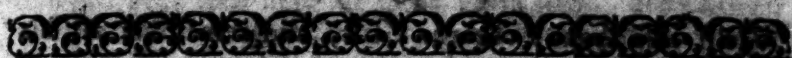
To the CITIZENS of YORK.

GENTLEMEN,

I Take this Opportunity to give you my hearty Thanks for the great Complement you have lately made me; and do give you the fullest Assurances, that if I shall have the Honour to represent you in Parliament, I will not, upon any Consideration whatsoever, accept of any Place or Pension under the Government. I shall ever have a particular Regard for the Welfare of my FELLOW CITIZENS; and will, to the utmost of my Power, oppose any Extension of the *Excise Laws*, heartily concur in the Repeal of the *Septennial Act*, and never be influenced to Vote or Act contrary to the real Interest of my Country.

J. L. KAYE.
April 24 1734.

A SONG



A SONG for the Election-Day. By T. L.

To an excellent Tune.

MAY every honest Freeman stand firm by Sir *John Kaye*;
With cheerful Hearts extend their Parts upon that
joyful Day,

Whilst his Enemies sneak away :
Without Brib'ry or Corruption we'll bring in Sir *John Kaye* :
When Drums do call, we'll turn out all. *Huzza, huzza,
huzza, huzza, huzza!*

His Enemies are numerous, and ready to devour
Every honest Freeman they can get in their Power;
Which we see Day by Day ;
But for all their Spight, we'll stand by the Right of worthy
Sir *John Kaye* ;
When Drums do call, we'll turn out all. *Huzza, &c.*

Conversion to his Enemies, of high and low Degree;
Who daily seek for to deprive us of our Liberty ;
They sail wou'd bear the Sway ;
But we scorn to flinch, or move an Inch from worthy Sir
John Kaye ;
When Drums do call, we'll turn out all. *Huzza, &c.*

When that joyful Morn is come, which we all long to see,
And Sir *John* mounted on his Steed, with his gallant Company;
Their Hearts will ake that Day,
To see such Crowds flock to the Hall to vote for Sir *John
Kaye* ;
When Drums do call, we'll turn out all. *Huzza, &c.*

When the Election's over, and Sir *John* duly chose,
With Triumph in the Chair he'll ride, to the Grief of all
his Foes ;

While Drums and Trumpets play,
And Thousands, Thousands, in the Streets to accompany
Sir *John Kaye* ;
They'll turn out all, both great and small. *Huzza, &c.*

Well

We'll toss about a cheerful Glass, and remember all his Friends,
That faithfully serves him Day and Night, without any private Ends;

These are true Friends, I say;
We'll drink to their Healths, and good Success of worthy
Sir John Kaye;
When Drums do call, let's turn out all. *Huzza, &c.*

A LETTER from a Member of Parliament to a Popish Foxhunter.

SIR,
I Take the Liberty to send a Favourite Whig Bitch, desiring you'll suffer her to be enjoyed by your Dog Rover, hoping from such a Coalition to Breed up a Party, to act vigorously for the Country Interest.

I am, Sir,
Bedale, April 29. 1734. Your most obedient Servant,
H. P—E.

From the York Courant, April 30. 1734.

THE Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, in the Interest of Sir Rowland Winn, Bart. and Cholmley Turner, Esq; as Candidates for Representatives in Parliament for the County of York, are desired to meet at the George-Inn in Coney Street, York, on Monday the 6th Day of May next, to consult of the most proper Manner of bringing in their several Interests at the approaching Election: And the Obligation will ever be acknowledged by

Their most obliged, and most obedient Servants, W
ROWLAND WINN. W
CHOLMLEY TURNER.

From the above Courant.

THERE are lately arrived in this City, from London, several strange Creatures, called HOTTENTOTS, such as have

have not been seen here for some Years past. They are to be viewed at the *Black-Swan* in *Coney-street*, from Nine in Morning till Sunset: At which Time their Keepers lock them up in their Dens. They have been taught to speak one or two *English* proper Names very distinctly. As their Stay is but short, 'tis hoped that the Inhabitants of this City will crowd in to see them, for perhaps they may never have the like Opportunity.



From the York Courant, May 7. 1734.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of
YORK.

Gentlemen,

THE Election being fixt for the 15th of this Month, the Favour of your Votes and Interest is desir'd by

Your humble Servant,

Myton, May 2d.

MILES STAPYLTON



From the above Courant.

YORK, May 6.

ON Friday last Sir William Milner, Bart. declined standing Candidate for this City at the ensuing Election, so that Sir John Kaye, Bart. and Edward Thompson, Esq. will be chosen on Wednesday next without Opposition.

We hear that most of the Horrenrots, advertiz'd in our last, are escap'd from their Keepers. But we have just now Notice, that two or three of them are taken again, and are to be seen, gratis, at Mr. Barry's, Jailor, on Ouzé-Bridge.

We learn from all Parts of the County, that the Gentlemen in the Interest of Sir Miles Stapylton, Bart. are so assiduous in preparing the Voters to come in, that it is not doubted, but that Sir Miles Stapylton will be the first chosen by a great Majority.

G 2 *From*

From the London Daily Courant, May 18.

York, May 8.

THIS Day came on the Election of Members of Parliament for this City, when Sir *John Lister Kaye*, Bart. and *Edward Thompson*, Esq; were chosen without Opposition: It was observable, upon their Riding round the Town, the Populace appeared with Sir *John L. Kaye* in great Numbers, with Oaken Boughs in their Hats, hallowing, *No Excise, no Whigs, and No ———*, what is not to be named without a Charge too great. — The Company of substantial and loyal Citizens that went with Mr. *Thompson*, wore *Orange-colour'd* Cockades, and carried a Flag with the Motto *Navigation*, in Memory of his great Service in obtaining a Bill for the Improvement of their River, hallowed *Thompson, Liberty, and Navigation*; yet he was outdone in Number of Freemen of the lowest Rank, collected together by Hire, or the false and scandalous Insinuations of two or three insignificant Men, who are no ways allied to the City, but who have fomented, for some Months past, a Spirit which will certainly tend to the Disadvantage of it, if not to the Hazard of his Majesty's Person and Government.

✕ *To Sir JOHN KAYE, on His being Elected to serve in Parliament for the City of York.*

By STEPHEN MAXWELL.

BY Publick Voice distinguish'd, and approv'd,
By All who know You honour'd, and belov'd,
Amongst the many of your Friends unknown,
Who have on this Occasion gladly shown
Their Love of Freedom, and their Love of You,
That to their Country, this your Merit's due:
Disdain not, Sir, with Patience to attend
To what the Muse inspires, but condescend

Willing

Willing to hear the artless honest Lays,
 From Flattery free, and mercenary Praise.
 Wou'd You to future Ages leave your Name;
 Crown'd with an honest Praise, adorn'd with Fame,
 Call those illustrious Patriots forth to view,
 Which *Greece*, or *Rome*, or the whole World can shew.
 Improve each Virtue which their Lives have shown,
 And make each glorious Act of theirs your own.
 With careful Note examine ev'ry Deed;
 Oh! how it fires, when we attentive read
 How one Man's Virtue a whole Country freed.
 The dreadful Gulph brave *Curtius* undismay'd
 Beheld, leap'd in, and a whole People sav'd.
 The self-devoted *Decii* plainly show
 What Individuals to the General owe.
 But these severest Proofs of Honour are,
 And only urg'd to shew Mankind how far
 Some Men have made the Publick Weal their Care.
 Tho' untam'd Courage *Britain's* Sons inspire,
 No Deeds like these our Country's Needs require.
Britain through all the Universe renown'd,
 Triumphant sits amidst her Waters crown'd.
 Sweet fair-ey'd Peace, the choicest Gift of Heaven,
 To us with bounteous, liberal Hand is giv'n.
 'Tis long since we Wars bloody Front beheld,
 Or saw his Terrors in the dreadful Field.
 At Rest what hinders but we shine in Peace,
 As once in War? and all complaining cease.
 Our irreligious and our civil Strife,
 Bane of Society, and Plague of Life;
 Our private Int'rests, Passions, Love, and Hate,
 Have too too long embroil'd the *British* State.
 Religious Principles and Faith decry'd,
 And by new-fangl'd Sentiments supply'd,
 Do give such Scandal to the Christian Cause,
 As calls for Aid from some severer Laws.
 Wou'd All in Mode, as well as Faith agree,
 How blest'd! how happy! wou'd this Kingdom be.
 A *British* Senate wou'd excel in Fame,
 Ev'n that of *Rome*, from which it takes its Name;
 Did Unanimity in Council show,
 We dare no ill, and therefore fear no Foe;

Commerce wou'd flourish, and the *British* Throne
Wou'd be rever'd far as the *Torrid Zone*.

Our Fleets triumphant o're the Ocean Roll,
Assert our sovereign Right from Pole to Pole.

The trading World in ev'ry distant Sea
Acknowledge our Superiority.

The Pride of Gems, and *Tagus* glitt'ring Sand,
With ev'ry Rarity of Sea and Land;

All that the Earth contains, or Sea does hide,
Be wasted here with each returning Tide.

Luxurious Poverty no longer Reign;

The labouring Hind no longer shou'd complain;
But Industry enrich the Town and Plain.

These and a thousand thousand Blessings more,

The Pow'r supream keeps faithfully in Store,

To crown these honest Counsels which decide,

As Justice warrants, and as Honour guides.

The World as once to *Rome*, to us shou'd come,

And from our great Resolves expect their Doom.

Such Fruit from our Agreement soon wou'd flow,

Did we no other Emulation know,

Than justly to deserve a Patriots name,

And on that Basis each Man build his Fame.

In what a beauteous Light that Person shows,

Who nought, but what is just does e're propose,

Nor ought but what's unjust does e're oppose.

From Av'rice, Pride, Ambition, wholly free,

Devoted to the Cause of Liberty;

Whose Charity extends to All it shou'd,

In Right intrepid, obstinately good.

Like the firm *Cato* smile on adverse Fate,

And brave all Danger to preserve the State.

All Things we hope which a brave Mind shou'd dare,

And nothing from your former Actions fear,

We trust you will the glorious Path pursue,

The Path frequented by the happy few,

Who from the Publick Good wou'd raise a Name,

Who make the Happiness of All their Aim,

And to their Ancestors good Deeds add lasting Fame.

A SONG

A SONG after Sir JOHN was chose. By T. L.

Jockey and Jenny.

COME, brave Boys, be ye merry and gay,
 All your Doubts are banish'd and gone;
 Sir *John* has bravely won the Day,
 In Spight of his En'mies ev'ry one.

It griev'd 'em to think he should be first chose,
 With such a great Majority;
 To their Credits, they had not got one in ten,
 Had all Men been at their Liberty.

As you have now got your Heart's Desire,
 Who then can sit and silent be:
 I needs must speak the City's Praise,
 Without Boasting or Flattery.

Since *Ebor* was *Ebor*, there never was known
 Such a Spirit of Loyalty, old Men say;
 Such Honour and Homage never was shown
 To any before brave Sir *John Kaye*.

They behave themselves like brave *English* Men,
 Resisting their bitterest Enemies;
 Laving aside all present Interests,
 Such trifling Things they did despise.

Interest they valu'd no more than the Chaff,
 Or Sand that doth on the Shoar appear;
 Their true Interests they had at their Hearts,
 The Interest of their Country dear.

Each Man then behav'd to a Miracle,
 With the greatest Discretion, as daily was shown,
 That each honest Man as zealous has been,
 As if the Affair it had been his own.

For their Fidelity to their Patriot,
 Sincerity to their Country,
 Search the whole Universe about;
And parallel'd they cannot be.

For

For which their Names will always appear
 As clear as the Day, or bright as the Sun,
 To lead their Children in the true Way,
 And stand for their Country as they have done.

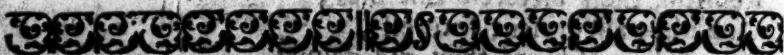
Although with many a sturdy Foe,
 And difficult Rub they met in the Way,
 With Pleasure and Satisfaction at last,
 In Spight of them all, they've gotten their *Kaye*,

And that with Honour and Honesty,
 Which all Mankind allows are best;
 Thus, after all their great Fatigues,
 It makes their Labours seem like Rest.

For their Faith and Fidelity,
 They all may hope to see good Days;
 For which all honest Men will join
 And sing their everlasting Praise.

May the choicest of Blessings be showered down,
 Let Trading flourish gloriously
 And in the City of *Old Ebor*,
 Every Thing that's Praise-worthy.

We'll drink to the Health of *Sir John Kaye*,
 May Success attend him Night and Day;
 And the Citizens all, that ever will stand
 For the Good of their Country, *Old England*.



The Second PART of the PRAISE of *Sir JOHN KAYE*, and Prosperity to the re-
 chosen Member, upon *Sir WILLIAM*'s gi-
 ving up his Part in the Election.

Smiles upon Tweed.

WHAT whispering Voices we hear,
 Melodiously sounding a *KAYE*;
 Tho' Fortune last Time was severe,
 Yet nobler Fate now bears *Sway*.

Sir *JOHN*, the Delight of Mankind,
 The Shepherd of Mountains and Plains;
 So glorious we always did find,
 That now most triumphant he Reigns.

Who can but this fair Knight admire,
 Whose Love to his Country is great?
 No Pension, or Place, doth desire;
 He values no temporal State:
 Heav'n grant him to be of that Mind,
 To love his Electors so true;
 To him, and his Party, most kind,
 Not fearing what Harm might ensue.

What Threat'nings have there been of late?
 Men had, and yet had not, their Voice:
 But now, Thanks to much kinder Fate,
 Without Offence, we may rejoice:
 Since He, who, with high shrilling Notes,
 Pacific, was met and admir'd;
 Conducted with promising Votes,
 Has now obtain'd what We desir'd.

Time alters all Things here below,
 Sir *WILLIAM*, altho' he's declin'd;
 His Virtue, we all must allow,
 To do us Good constant inclin'd.
 Still love him for Sweet *DAWS*'s Sake,
 The Glory of *Albion*'s fair Church;
 Who would not her Cause lay at Stake,
 Or ever leave her in the Lurch,

Whilst that famous Prelate drew Breath,
 In preaching none greater than He;
 No better Archbishop on Earth,
 His Chapel too, open and free.
 Nor less his kind Soul to the Poor,
 Who, greiv'd at their Wants, and their Tears,
 Supply'd them; and, who cou'd do more?
 Then, as we lov'd him, love his Heirs.

Brave *THOMPSON*, with Eloquence fill'd,
 May he from high Heav'n be inspir'd,
 To do Actions great; and, instill'd
 With Virtue, be always admir'd.

A Contest makes Things bright appear ;
 The more we are try'd, the more known ;
 Let Honour but bring up the Rear,
 And then we shall own what's our own.

And now, let all vain Discord cease,
 We'll drink to each Member's good Health ;
 Endeav'ring, let's live in true Peace,
 And they strive to keep us in Wealth :
 May they uncorrupted remain,
 Yet loyal and true to the Crown,
 Without the least Blemish or Stain ;
 And so let their Healths, Boys, go round.

Once more to Sir *JOHN* let us fill
 A full Bumper, and open our Throats ;
 We chose him to save us from Ill,
 And may he deserve all our Votes !
 That when new Elections come on,
 And Tyranny should be pull'd down,
 We never may want a Sir *JOHN*,
 Both true to Church, Kingdom and Crown.



GENTLEMEN,

BEing inform'd that it is industriously and maliciously reported, that I have declined standing Candidate for this County at the ensuing Election ; I beg Leave to assure my Friends and Countrymen, that I never had any such Thoughts, since I had first the Honour to offer my Service to you ; having met with the greatest Encouragement that I could either hope for, or desire : Therefore I flatter my self that such little weak Artifices will have no Weight with you, but that you will continue to let me have the Favour of your Assistance in your Votes and Interests, by which you will give me a farther Opportunity to prove my self

Your most obliged, faithful, and obedient Servant,

CHOLMLEY TURNER

York, May 11th, 1734

A LIST

*A LIST of the Yorkshire Members that Voted
For and Against Repealing the Septennial Act;
and for the more frequent Meeting and Calling
of Parliaments.*

AG A I N S T

SIR George Saville.
 Cholmley Turner, Esq;
 Sir William Milner.
 Edward Thompson, Esq; *Commis-*
sioner of the Revenue in Ireland.
 Henry Maister, Esq;
 George Crowle, Esq; *Commissioner*
of the Victualling.
 William Thompson, Esq;
 Sir Conyers Darcy, *Comptroller of*
the Household.
 Col. Pulteney, *Equerry to the King.*
 James Tyrrel, Esq; *Colonel of a*
Regiment.
 George Gregory, Esq; *Store Keep-*
er of the Ordnance.
 Henry Finch, Esq;
 Sir William Wentworth.
 Sir Thomas Frankland, *Commis-*
sioner of the Admiralty.
 Charles Stanhope, Esq;
 William Jessop, Esq; *Puisne Judge*
of Chester.
 Sir Charles Hotham, *Colonel of a*
Regiment, and Groom of the
Bed Chamber.
 Leonard Smelt, Esq; *Clerk of the*
Ordnance.
 Henry Pierce, Esq;
 Sir William Lowther.
 Colonel Mordaunt.

F O R

SIR Henry Slingsby.
 John York, Esq;
 William Aislaby, Esq;
 William Pulteney, Esq;

A new Copy of Verses on the ensuing Election.

COME all you Freeholders sing and rejoice,
And join with me, with united Voice,
Sir *Miles* he is no false Pretender,
But will have us to remember,
He will be the Church's Defender:

O rare Sir Miles.

The Time draws nigh, and soon will be here,
That there must be elected two Knights for the Shire;
Then give Sir *Miles* but fair Play,
I don't fear but he'll get the Day;
The Bells shall ring, and we'll Huzza,

For rare Sir Miles.

A Man that's blest'd with Loyal Fame,
So gay, so mild, his Temper's the same:
The noble *Miles* of *Yorkshire*, He
From New Excise will keep us free:
Let us join in Love and Unity

For rare Sir Miles.

Let Trumpets sound, with loud Huzza,
To celebrate that happy Day:
What Praises does Sir *Miles* deserve,
Since from the Church he will not swerve;
Then let us all our Voices raise

For rare Sir Miles,

Near *Sheffield* Town there lives a noble 'Squire,
From Sir *Miles*'s Interest never will retire;
He hath not left a Stone unturn'd,
To serve his Country and his Friend,
But true he'll be unto the End

For rare Sir Miles.

Sing forth our noble *Miles* with Praise,
Wishing that he may get the Day;
Then all true Hearts fill up your Can
For ever to Sir *Miles Scapillon*;
Of all the Three he is the Man

That is for me.

Then

Then drink to Sir Miles and his Family,
 And to his Undertaking Prosperity.
And he that doth this Health deny,
Down among the dead Men, down, down,
Down among the dead Men let him lye.

**The OATH and AFFIRMATION by the
 Late ACT; to be given to every VOTER at
 the County Election.**

" I Do swear, (or, being a Quaker, do solemnly affirm) I
 " have not received, or had, by my self, or any Per-
 " son whatsoever in Trust for me, or for my Use and Bene-
 " fit, directly or indirectly, any Sum or Sums of Money,
 " Office, Place, or Employment, Gift or Reward, or any
 " Promise or Security for any Money, Office, Employ-
 " ment or Gift, in Order to give my Vote at this Election;
 " and that I have not before polled at this Election.

*He that falsly takes this Oath, or Affirmation, is guilty
 of WILFUL and CORRUPT PERJURY: The Punish-
 ment of which is,*

1. Incapacity ever to vote again.
2. To stand on the Pillory, and have his Ears nail'd to it.
3. To be confined or transported for Seven Years.

*He that asks, or takes any Money, or other Gift or Re-
 ward, or any Promise, or Security, for any, or is any
 other ways corrupted by Gift, Loan, or other Device,*

1. Is incapacitated to vote again.
2. Forfeits 500 l. with Costs, to any that will sue for it.
3. Is for ever disabled to hold any Office, &c.

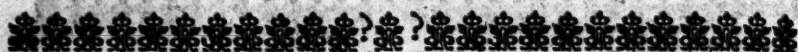
*Note, Any Person concerned may be a Witness; and, as
 an Encouragement, thereby obtains his own Pardon.*

From the York Courant, May 14. 1734.

York, May 13.

WE hear from Cleveland, that vast Quantities of Bran-
 dy, great Numbers of Hams, and other Provisions,
 are

are sent from these Quarters to this City, for the Entertainment of the *Joint-Interest* at the Election. This makes us conclude, that the Friends of Sir *Miles Scapylton* have secured all Provisions in *York* and thereabouts, as well as the Favour of the Voters.



*ADVICE to the Freeholders. By T. L.
Old England.*

BRAVE *Yorkshire* Freeholders, advance and appear
In your Country Interest without Dread or Fear;
Like valiant brave Heroes firmly all stand
For the Good of your Country, *Old England, &c.*

Exert your selves now to the highest Degree,
Consider the Good of your dear Country;
And now for brave *Scapylton* firmly all stand,
For the Good of your Country, *&c.*

For these many long Years that are over and gone,
Poor *Englishmen* have been Slaves each one;
To ease all your Burdens, choose Men that will stand
For the Good of their Country, *Old England, &c.*

Pour in single Votes for brave *Scapylton*,
And then with great Joy the Day shall be won;
While Life does remain he ever will stand
For the Good of his Country, *&c.*

Thus you will get a safe Delivery,
From most grievous Bondage you all will be free;
May the Nation quite round choose such Men as will stand
For the Good of their Country, *&c.*

If e'er you design poor *England* to free,
Brave worthy Freeholders, now, now, it must be;
For your *English* Liberties valiantly stand
For the Good of your Country, *&c.*

We know that Sir *Miles* has Numbers of Foes,
Like ravenous Wolves they do him oppose;
Were it in their Power, with a mighty Hand
They would drive him quite out of *Old England, &c.*

His

His bitterest Foes, we plainly do see,
 Pensioners, Placemen, Excisemen, they be;
 There's such a strange Brood, we well understand,
 They almost devour poor *Old England*, &c.

As for Place or Pension from the Government,
 With Scorn and Derision Sir *Miles* does resent;
 He'd have his dear Countrymen all understand,
 For a Pension he ne'er will sell *Old England*, &c.

May you, as the City of *Ebor* has done,
 Stand firm by Sir *Miles*, as they did by Sir *John*;
 In the Books of Fame you ever will stand
 For worthy Freeholders of *Old England*, &c.

May *Stapylton* now, in Despight of his Foes,
 Or all *Bluestring's* Crew, may he be the first chose;
 Then Sir *John* and Sir *Miles* will go up Hand in Hand,
 For the Good of their Country, *Old England*, &c.



To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of
 YORK.

IT is this Day unanimously agreed by the Gentlemen in
 the Interest of Sir MILES STAPYLTON, to Set up the
 Honourable EDWARD WORTLEY, Esq; as a Candidate, in
 Conjunction with Sir MILES STAPYLTON, at the ensuing
 Election.

York, 14 May, 1734.



Advertisement.

THIS is to give Notice to the VOTERS, that the
 POLL for the County of YORK will be Printed im-
 mediately after the Election is over; and all Persons are de-
 sired to give Information against Such as They know are
 not *Legal Voters*, or shall have presumed to poll twice, or
 may have incurred the Penalties in the late Act of Parliament,
 that they may be prosecuted with the utmost Rigour ac-
 cording to Law.

To the Gentlemen Freeholders.

AS the putting up Mr. *Wortley* is design'd only to draw your *Second Votes* from us; 'tis hoped that you, Gentlemen, will not be misled, but strictly adhere to your Promises given to either of your most faithful and obedient Servants,

ROWLAND WINN.
CHOLMLEY TURNER

WHEREAS several of my Friends who had promis'd me Single Votes, voted for My self only, not knowing that Mr. *WORTLEY* was join'd with me; I desire the Favour of all my Friends, who designed me single Votes, to give their second Votes to Mr. *WORTLEY*, which will much oblige

Their most humble Servant,

MILES STAPYLTON.

Sir *Miles Stapylton*, Bart.
The Hon. *Edw. Wortley*, Esq

Sir *Rowland Winn*, Bart.
Cholmley Turner, Esq;

Stapylton,
AND
Wortley.

The QUAKERS Circular LETTER.

Dear Friend, York, 18th of the 3d Month 1734.

WE being here upon this important Occasion of electing Members of Parliament, a necessary Service to our King and Country, which is our Duty and Interest to be concerned in, as we are favourably rendered capable, and the present Situation of Affairs highly call for it.

And we are really grieved to understand that some of our Friends have voted inconsistent with Unity and good Report, and with the Deficiency of some others qualified for the present Services in not coming up on this Occasion.

Moreover we have met with some sharp Reflections or Upbraidings, and not without Cause, from some considerable Persons who have been our real and steady Friends, and had a reasonable Expectation of our Friends zealous and unanimous Assistance.

These Considerations, therefore have induced us further to endeavour to discharge our selves, respecting the Case, by sending these with earnest Desires, that all our Friends who are qualified to Vote, may prefer the Publick Good and Honour of the Society before private Interest, and carefully and heartily stir up one another with all the Interest they can make in *Turner's* and *Winn's* Behalf, to come without fail, any Time on 2d Day next, may be in Time, which may somewhat retrieve our lost Credit with our Friends, who by your Assistance, we are not doubtful will yet be able to carry our Point: We therefore entreat that you will not yet be a-waiting to your own and their Interest, in coming up, as is requested, by your Friends here and us, who are,

Your truly loving Friends,

JOHN FOTHERGILL,
JOSEPH STORR.

Whereas it has been industriously reported, That I thought my self so secure of the Election, as to give
I my

my Friends no further Trouble; This is to assure them, that I am so far from thinking my self so, that I am determined to stand the Poll to the very last Man.

MILES STAPYLTON.

From the General Evening-Post, May 25.

Tork, May 21.

THE Poll for this County, which began the 15th Inst, was clos'd this Day, and by the Help of an ungovern'd Mob's Interposition, and many other foul and uncommon Artifices, a Majority appear'd on the Books for Sir Miles Stapylton and Mr. Turner. The Breach of no Laws, either Divine or Human, was scrupled for the obtaining this Point; not even the late righteous Law against Corruption, which it is not doubted will, (like Phalaris's Bull) be first executed on its own Inventors: But there is all moral Assurance, that when the Scrutiny (which is demanded on Behalf of Sir Rowland Winn) is finish'd, that Justice will be done both to him and the Country; and such Scenes of Iniquity discover'd, as will make some smart woe cannot blush.

The Poll stood thus:

Sir Rowland Winn, Bart.	7714
Cholmley Turner, Esq;	7880
Sir Miles Stapylton, Bart.	7884
Edward Worsley, Esq;	5876

Sir Rowland Winn's genteel Behaviour and even Temper, though before well known, and generally admir'd, has on this Occasion (notwithstanding base Usage, and the highest Provocations) appear'd in the most amiable Light, and so recommended him to the Affections of his Friends, much the greater Part of the Gentlemen of the County, that they are unanimously and resolutely assiduous to procure him and themselves Justice; and there is no doubt of their Success.

From the St. James's Evening-Post, May 28.

Tork, May 25th.

Since my last an exact Casting up of the Numbers in the Poll-Books has been performed by six Gentlemen chosen on

on each Side; by which it appears, that the Votes at the closing the Poll stood thus:

Sir Miles Stapylton	7896
Mr. Turner	7879
Sir Rowland Winn	7699
Mr. Worsley	5898

Notwithstanding this Majority, in Favour of the two former, a Scrutiny was demanded by Sir Rowland Winn; upon which the High Sheriff adjourned the Court till *Thursday* next. We had the Pleasure however to see Sir Miles in the Chair; and it is not doubted, from the impartial Conduct the Returning Officer has hitherto shewn, to have that Justice done us which is consistent with his Character. To scrutinize the largest County in *England* is as ridiculous as impracticable; notwithstanding a learned Lawyer in this City has undertaken to go thro' it all in *Five Days*.

From the London Evening-Post, June 6.

Leeds, May 27.

LAST *Wednesday* the Sheriff declar'd Sir Miles Stapylton, Bart. and Mr. Turner, duly elected: The Opposite Party are so mad at the Disappointment as not to be express'd. On *Thursday* next the Sheriff will be at *York Castle* to make a Return. We had Bonfires and publick Rejoicings here last *Wednesday* and *Thursday*, on Account of Sir Miles's being chose, which was such a Vexation to our Court Whigs here, that on *Thursday* Evening several of them met about Nine o' Clock at the *King's Arms*, sent for the Commanding Officer, and got all the Soldiers together in a Minute, to extinguish the Fires, and to seize all that shouted a *Stapylton*; upon which some were knock'd down, some seiz'd, and the Fires extinguish'd; those that were seiz'd were sent to Prison under a strong Guard of Soldiers to watch them all Night. Next Day the Justices sent for them to the *King's Arms*, to examine them; but the poor Fellows (having more Honesty than Design or good Conduct) when the Justices ask'd them any Questions, would say nothing but a *Stapylton for ever*; upon which they were all remanded back to Prison, and on *Saturday* all discharg'd except two, who were too forward in finding Bail for their Appearance

next Sessions; there is not any one Thing they can lay to their Charge further than shouting a *Stapylton*. By this you may see what poor Shifts a sinking Cause is put to.

York, May 30. This Day Sir *Miles Stapylton* and *Cholmley Turnor*, Esq; were returned by the High Sheriff Knights duly elected for the County of *York*: Sir *Miles* was again Chair'd, carried round the *Castle-yard*, into the City, round the *Pavement Cross*, and Home to his Lodgings in *Coney-Street*, and had a great many Flags and Ensigns carried before him.

An Account of the Votes of the Freeholders at the Election for the County of York, which begun on Wednesday the 15th of May, 1734, with the Particulars of every Days Poll, for every Gentleman.

Wednesday, May 15th. 1734.

<i>Stapylton,</i>	1921
<i>Wortley</i>	1485
<i>Winn,</i>	1451
<i>Turner,</i>	1399

Monday, May 20th.

<i>Stapylton,</i>	7466
<i>Wortley,</i>	5622
<i>Winn,</i>	7197
<i>Turner,</i>	7288

Thursday, May 16th.

<i>Stapylton,</i>	3207
<i>Wortley,</i>	2464
<i>Winn,</i>	3133
<i>Turner,</i>	3003

Tuesday, May 21st.

<i>Stapylton,</i>	7884
<i>Wortley,</i>	5876
<i>Winn,</i>	7714
<i>Turner,</i>	7880

Friday, May 17th.

<i>Stapylton,</i>	4822
<i>Wortley,</i>	3604
<i>Winn,</i>	4581
<i>Turner,</i>	4505

Wednesday, May 22d.

<i>Stapylton,</i>	7896
<i>Wortley,</i>	5898
<i>Winn,</i>	7699
<i>Turner,</i>	7879

Saturday, May 18th.

<i>Stapylton,</i>	6428
<i>Wortley,</i>	4862
<i>Winn,</i>	5554
<i>Turner,</i>	5598

Difference betwixt Sta-

<i>pylton and Turner</i>	17
<i>Winn and Stapylton</i>	197
<i>Turner and Winn</i>	180
<i>Wortley and Turner</i>	1981
<i>Wortley and Winn</i>	1801
<i>Take</i>	

TAKE Notice that your Qualification to Vote for Members of Parliament for the County of *York*, at the Election, which began the 15th Day of this Month, is objected against, and will be enquired into upon the Scrutiny granted by the Sheriff, upon *Friday* next, at the Castle of *York*, where you may attend to make out your Qualification, if you please. Dated, *Leeds* this 29th Day of *May*, 1734.

To the Reverend _____ Clerk.

WHEREAS an Objection is intended to be made against the Vote you gave at the last Election of Members of Parliament for the County of *York*; this Notice is therefore given you, that you may attend (if you think proper) at the Castle of *York*, on the 31st Day of this Instant, *May*, to testify your Qualification. Dated the 29th *May* 1734

ROWLAND WINN.

To Mr. _____ of _____

WHEREAS several Attornies, Bailiffs, Postmasters, and other Agents, have gone about the Country to summons the Freeholders of this County, to appear at *York*, to be examined to their Freeholds, and to ensnare them, in order to set aside their Votes; This is to give Notice to all Freeholders, that the Election being over, and Sir *Miles Stapylton* and Mr. *Turner* being return'd by the Sheriff, the said Summons is unwarrantable, illegal, and not to be regarded.

York, *May* 30. 1734.

To the Author of the *London Evening-Post*.

York, *May* 31. 1734.

AS it hath been most impudently and shamefully inserted in Print, that the late Election for the County of *York* was carried on in a tumultuous and riotous Manner, by which

which Means Sir *Miles Stapylton*, Bart. and *Cholmley Turner*, Esq; were elected. This is to assure the Publick, that during the whole Week, there was not so much as one Head broke, or Blow struck, which can be attested by 20,000 at least: And the Right Hon. the Earl of *Carlisle*, the Right Hon. the Lord *Irwin*, the Right Hon. Sir *Conyers Darcy*, Knight of the *Bath*, who were in the Jury-Room (which commands the View of the whole Castle-Yard) most Part of the Time, can and would, it is not doubted, do the Freeholders Justice to declare, that no Poll ever could, in this, or any other County, be carried on more peaceably and quietly: But as it is presumed, that the said Report of Riots and Tumults, &c. was printed with a villainous Design of imposing on our Superiors, with an Intent to misrepresent the true Sense and Interest of this County, it is judged proper to give some Account of this Election.

At the Beginning, all Parts were very confident Sir *Rowland Winn* and Mr. *Turner* would be elected; expecting, as it is said, a Body of 2200 Men at least from the Right Hon. the Lord *Malton*, Lord Lieutenant of the *West-Riding* of this County; and as much in Proportion from Sir *Conyers Darcy* and Lord *Irwin*, Lord Lieutenants of the two other Ridings: They also expected much from the Interests of our Archbishop, and our Rev. Dean of *York*; and a considerable Supply from the Members of Parliament of this County (in whom they had great Confidence) whose Names may be seen either in the Lists of those who voted for the Excise, or against the Triennial Bill; they had also the Assistance of the Receiver of the Land-Tax: Those Interests, together with the several Postmasters, Excise Officers, and all other Officers of all Denominations, a very few Gentlemen really, and Judge *Jessop*, it was imagined would bring in (rather above) 7000 Men.

Sir *Miles Stapylton*, on his Part, notwithstanding it hath been impudently reported, that there was no Gentlemen on his Side, was supported by the Interests of their Graces the Dukes of *Somerset*, *Buckingham*, *Bolton* and *Leeds*; the Earls of *Exeter*, *Salisbury*, *Cardigan*, *Burlington*, *Thanet*, and *Stratford*; the Lords *Bruce*, *Gower*, *Craven*, and *Downs*; and also by *Lister*, *Shuttleworth*, *Blackitt*, *Bowes*, *Slingsby*, *Kays*, *Fox*, *Duncombe*, *Wortley*, *Poultney*, *Scawen*, and *Aislabie*, Members of Parliament; and by Sir *John Bland*, Sir *Reginald*

Reginald Graham, Sir George Tempest, Sir Brian Cooke, Sir William Foulis, Barts. and Sir William Hustler; the Hon. Thomas Willoughby, Wrightson, Simpson, Twisteden, Nevil of Chevet, Wentworth of Wolley, Fawkes, Vavasour, Atkinson, Copley, Byerley, Bamforth, Empson, Rhodes, the two Savile's, Smith, Cradock, Challoner, Graham, Whitelife, Harley, Routh, Milbank, Darley, Headlam, Cusler, Bruster, Langley, Lawlin, Notcliffe, Burton, Hutchinson, Fairfax, Johnson, Fenton, Sawyer, Micclethwaite, Noguere, Elways, Buckley, Norton, Blacker, Comper, &c. Esqrs. and above 100 of the Clergy, the whole City of York, and the *Vox Populi* undeniably; which several Interests before the Poll began, from the several Lists, which the several Gentlemen sent to Sir Miles Stapylton, did amount to 7900 effective Men, which were only four more than he polled; which Number was publicly shewn to several Gentlemen of the adverse Party, at the Beginning of the Week.

At the closing of the Books, Sir Miles 7896 was 17 before Mr. Turner, and 197 before Sir Rowland Winn; and Mr. Wortley, who only joined Sir Miles, and declared himself a Candidate the Day before the Poll began, poll'd 5900, which was more than ever lost it in this County. The greatest Poll that ever was here being in 1708, when Lord Downs poll'd 4737, Sir William Strickland 3452, Col. Darcy 3257, Sir Arthur Kaye 3139, Mr. Wentworth 958.

Immediately upon closing the Books, Sir Rowland demanded a Scrutiny, to the great Surprize of the Sheriff, and every other Gentleman in the Court; but that Surprize was soon over with most Gentlemen, when Sir Rowland, upon the Impossibility and Illegality of a Scrutiny (where every Freeholder is sworn) being alledged, declared publicly, that he was very easy whether a Scrutiny was granted or no, for if the Sheriff would not grant a Scrutiny, he would petition. *Ay, Sir, and I will complain of you in Parliament,* said E—— T——, Esq; *And so will I too,* said Sir W—— L——, Bart. *Ah,* said, and there stopt Sir W—— M——. Upon which Mr. Sheriff being very much surprized, and very desirous to shew the strictest Impartiality, and to oblige Sir Rowland if possible, agreed to a Scrutiny, with some Reserves; accordingly a Scrutiny was appointed to begin on *Thursday the 30th of May,* and the Court was adjourned till then. Upon which Mr. Sheriff sent for Sir Rowland Winn

Winn, and instantly told him and *Sir Miles Stapylton*, that when he agreed to the Scrutiny, it was upon a Surprize, but the more he thought upon it, the more impracticable he found it, and that he had had the best Opinions in *England* about it, who all assured him that it was illegal. Upon which he instantly declared *Sir Miles Stapylton*; and *Mr. Turner* duly elected; when *Sir Rowland*, and half a Dozen Gentlemen who came with him, without offering one Word, went out of the Court.

It is not known who advised *Sir Rowland* to demand a Scrutiny, but whoever it was, surely *Sir Rowland* is little obliged to him; it being impossible to find a more effectual Way of loosing the Interest he had just shewn, than by desiring that a Court of Inquisition, where the Party had upon Oath sworn to his Freehold, and perhaps gone 60 Miles to his Home, was to be deprived of the Right and Benefit of his Freehold, by the Hearsay Evidence (not upon Oath) of some Exciseman, venal Justice, or some such Creature. There is not one Instance, where, in Case the Scrutiny had been proceeded on, that Justice could have been done; yet because Scrutinies are had in Boroughs, Cities or Corporations, where there is no Oath administer'd, and where there is or can be immediate Recourse to Books, for to prove the Legality of Votes, so did *Sir Rowland's* wife Counsellors imagine, that a Scrutiny would have been a right Thing in this very large County. It is true indeed, had it been proceeded on here, it had not been so surprizing, as it would, had it been in any other County, for one Reason, and that is, because there was a Court of Judicature erected in this County much of the same Nature, under a famous Man who was then President of the *North*, and afterwards really Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*.

The Numbers which the several Candidates poll'd are already mentioned, and also the Poll in 1708; by which it may at one View be seen, that *Mr. Wortley* poll'd more Men than ever lost it in this County yet. And it is the Opinion of many, that had a Scrutiny been legal and practicable, notwithstanding the flourish of a Demand of a Scrutiny in *Sir Rowland*, *Mr. Wortley* is duly elected. However, *Sir Miles*, and all the Gentlemen in his Interest abovementioned, being thoroughly convinced, that 1500 bad Votes had at least been poll'd by Ways and Means; that, since the

Scrutiny,

Scrutiny was demanded, they have been inform'd on, and unanimously and heartily are determin'd, for the Honour of the County, to make a proper Provision to bring all such Offenders to Justice; for they are desirous to oblige the Country by Deeds, and not by Flourishes, and are determin'd to support the Privileges and Rights of every Freeholder therein as far as they can.

As soon as the Election was over, Sir *Miles*, and all the Gentlemen in his Interest, thank'd the Sheriff for his Justice and Impartiality, when some of the Friends of the other Candidates did not scruple to load him immediately with the most scandalous Aspersions; for having acted the Part of an honest and honourable Man, for which he will be remember'd as long and as often as ever there shall be an Election in this County.

Notwithstanding all which, it is said, that Sir *Rowland* intends to petition the Parliament; wherefore, as Particularities, such as polling Tenants not Freeholders, Singing Men, licensed Clerks, Schoolmasters, Dragoons in *Quakers* Dresses, and all other Methods of making 3000 Votes out of 1500, with many other Things which would entertain the Publick, and be of great Use to all loosing Gamesters hereafter, are thought properer to be mentioned at another Time than now, in Case Sir *Rowland's* wise Counsellors should advise him to petition; and that he shall think it for his Interest to give the Country any further Trouble, upon the Account of this last Election.

I am, Sir, Yours,

HOOBERT HILL.



From the York Courant, June 4.

York, June 1.

ON *Thursday* last the High Sheriff of this County declared Sir *Miles Stapylton* and Mr. *Turner* duly elected, and return'd them accordingly. The next Night Sir *Miles* gave a splendid Ball; at which were present all the Gentlemen and Ladies, on one Side of the Question, in Town, except a few. Sir *Miles's* Invitation was general, but several on the other Side kept away, for Reasons best known to them-

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themselves : However, there was no want of Company, threescore Couple at least dancing there ; and the Countenances of every Body expressed the highest Satisfaction on this joyful Occasion.

To Sir MILES STAPYLTON, Bart.

At length the Conteits cease, the Courts are clear ;
 Doubt is no more, and Joy succeeds to Care ;
 Success is yours, and Gratitude inclines
 To pay her Tribute where such Merit shines ;
 Virtue, like yours, contemns the opposing Shock
 Of *Venal Courtiers*, and the *Sable Flock*.
 For you the bold *Brigantes* bravely stood,
 True to the Glories of their ancient Blood ;
 Unmov'd by Threats, regardless of the Bait
 Of sordid Bribes, Corruptions of the State ;
 To *Liberty*, bright Goddess, firmly just,
 In you they place the Delegated Trust :
 So *Rome*, untainted, her great *Consuls* chose ;
 Her *Caro's* thus, and thus her *Scipio's* rose.
 Indulgent Heaven, to you compleatly kind,
 Gives Elocution, with the noblest Mind,
 To shine in *Senates*, manage the Debate,
 And with your Counsels prop the *Tottering State*.
 In happier Times exert a *Patriot's* Care,
 Wrongs to Redress, and Losses to Repair !
 When *Britain* calls, and Honour points the Way,
 With Joy You'll Follow, and with Pride Obey.
 Surpass your own Great Ancestors in Fame,
 And wear the Star * familiar to your Name.

W. C.

* Sir Miles Stapylton had Two or Three Ancesters Knights of the Garter.

Advertisement,

June 1st, 1734.

NOTwithstanding the Sheriff has refused to enter into the Scrutiny demanded by Sir Rowland Winn and his Friends,
 All

All Persons in the Interest of Sir Rowland Winn, are desired to proceed in their Enquiries into the Qualifications of the Voters, and to return such Informations as they can get, to the *George Inn* in *Coney-Street*, *York*, where several Gentlemen will attend to receive them 'till *Thursday* next.

ROWLAND WINN.

Whereas an *Advertisement* is publish'd basely and wickedly asserting that this Enquiry is made to *Ensnare* the *Freeholders*. This is assure the *Freeholders*, that the said Gentlemen attend in *York*, to preserve their just Rights by an honest and fair Enquiry, and desire the *Freeholders* to give them their Assistance in detecting *false Votes*, and this Request is *Warrantable*, *Legal*, and will be *Regarded* by all those who value their own Property.

W. Lowther,
T. Moyser,
W. Gee,

H. Hitch,
A. Wilkinson,
Ed. Thompson.



A LIST of the Names of those Lords, Gentlemen and Clergy, who did Sir Rowland Winn and Cholmley Turner, Esq, the Honour to meet at York, on Monday the 6th of May 1734, where they all shew'd themselves hearty and zealous in the Support of those two joint Candidates; and in the true and real Interest of their King and Country.

L	ORD Carlisle,		Esquires.
	Lord Malton,	✿	Hugh Bethell,
	Lord Galloway,	✿	Edward Thompson,
	Sir Marmaduke Wyvil, Bart.	✿	Edward Thompson, jun.
	Sir Will. St. Quintin, Bart.	✿	William Pierce,
	Sir Edm. Anderson, Bart.	✿	Henry Maisters,
	Sir Roger Beckwick, Bart.	✿	George Crowle,
	Sir Tho. Frankland, Bart.	✿	Francis Foliamb,
	Sir Tho. Robinson, Bart.	✿	Charles Bathurst,
	Sir Conyers Darcy, Knight	✿	Henry Finch,
	of the Bath,	✿	William Woodyear,
	Sir William Rook,	✿	William Gee,

Esquires.

Thomas Worsley,
 Henry Hirsch,
 William Harvey,
 John Adams,
 William Ward,
 Richard Thompson,
 John Bouchier,
 Thomas Pullen,
 Daniel Draper,
 Nicholas Robinson,
 Mat. Chitty St. Quintin,
 ——— Rowsby,
 Leonard Thompson,
 William Todd,
 Richard Braithwait,
 Luke Thompson,
 Thomas Grimston, sen.
 Marmaduke Constable
 John Ingleby,
 William Turner,
 Edmund Anderson,
 Mark Braithwait,
 Marmaduke Will. Turner,
 Richard Francks,
 William Metcalfe,
 John Hutton,
 John York,
 Henry Darcy,
 Christopher Adams,
 William Wharton,
 William Stables,
 Henry Johnson,
 John Johnson,
 Thomas Place,
 John Moyser,
 James Moyser,
 William Osbaldiston,
 Richard Elcock,
 George Dawson,
 Francis Taylor,
 Andrew Wilkinson,

Esquires.

Thomas Edmonds,
 Edm. Winn,
 ——— Spencer,
 John Turner,
 Robert Pockley,
 Richard Witton,
 ——— Morley,
 Henry Pierce,
 William Beckwith,
 Robert Barlow,
 Robert Metford,
 Henry Wood
 Fran. Thompson
 Tim. Thompson
 Rich. Dawson
 Mich. Barstow
 John Wyvil
 Nath. Payler
 Col. Foley
 William Garforth
 Will. Turner of Stainsby
 John Read
 Tho. Redman
 Mr. William Southern
 Mr. Wilmer
 Mr. Lee
 Mr. Barn. Legard
 Mr. Hall
 Mr. Tho. Grimston jun.
 Mr. Ford
 Capt. Legard
Reverend Clergy.
 The Dean of York
 Mr. Bradley
 Mr. Allot
 Mr. Foster
 Mr. Zouth
 Mr. Richard Moseley
 Mr. Nicholas Moseley
 Mr. Caley
 Mr. Harrison

Mr.

Reverend Clergy.

Mr. Shepard
Mr. Reynolds
Mr. Dodsworth
Mr. Dryden
Dr. Baker
Mr. Jackson
Mr. Sowery
Mr. Place
Dr. Stern
Mr. Topham

Reverend Clergy.

Mr. Fish
Mr. Cooper
Mr. Blackburn
Mr. Berwick
Mr. Bird
Mr. Herdsman
Mr. Wolf
Mr. Hebden
Mr. Thompson
Mr. Murgatroyd.



A LIST of the Names of the Nobility, some of the Gentlemen and Clergy, who appeared by Themselves, or sufficient Proxies, in the Interest of Sir MILES STAPYLTON, Barr. at the late Election for Knights of the Shire for this County.

Dukes.

Somerfet
Bolton
Leeds
Bucks.

Earls.

Strafford
Burlington
Thanet
Cardigan
Exeter
Salisbury.

Lords.

Bruce
Bathurst
Craven
Gower
Down

Baronets.

Sir John Kaye
Sir Henry Slingsby

Baronets.

Sir John Bland
Sir Reginald Graham
Sir Ralph Ashton
Sir William Foulis
Sir George Armitage
Sir Thomas Legard
Sir Walter Calverly
Sir Brian Cook.

Esquires.

The Hon. Tho. Willoughby
The Hon. Wm. Poultney
The Hon. John Aislaby
Hon. Ed. Wortley Montague
Hon. C. Dawney
Thomas Duncombe
George Fox
Thomas Scawen
George Bowes
Walter Blacket

John

Esquires.

John Travillion
 Godfrey Wentworth
 Thomas Lister
 Richard Shuttleworth
 John Shaftoe
 William Drake
 Cuthbert Rooth
 John Milbank
 Gregory Rhodes
 William Wrightson
 Thomas Fairfax
 William Simpson
 Henry Atkinson
 Thomas Fawkes
 William Vavasour
 John Twistleton
 Richard Langley
 Thomas Noreliffe
 John Blacket
 John Wise
 Metcalf Graham
 Anthony Eyre
 John Bamforth
 Bacon Morret
 Robert Copley
 Cavendish Nevile
 John Thornhill
 Peter Bold
 John Parker
 Bennister Parker
 William Spencer
 John Burton
 John Wilkinson
 William Horton
 Dr. Richardson
 Richardson Farrand
 William Busfield
 Edward Chaloner
 Marmaduke Lawson

Esquires.

William Burton Hotham
 Robert Buck
 Wingate Pullein
 Matthew Smales
 Richard Harland
 William Cradock
 Richard Sterne
 Metcalf Proctor
 J. Smith Newland
 — Smith Heath
 John Turner
 Charles Noel
 John Iveson
 Charles Headlam, &c. &c. &c.
Reverend Clergy.
 The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Finch
 The Rev. the Dean of Ripon
 Dr. Brearey
 Mr. Lamplugh
 Mr. Wakefield
 Mr. Wickham
 Mr. Knight
 Mr. Fuller
 Mr. Stapylton
 Mr. Benlon
 Mr. Cookson
 Mr. Scott
 Mr. Wrightson
 Mr. Cooke
 Mr. Rycroft
 Mr. Farrer
 Mr. Potter
 Mr. Buck
 Mr. Midgeley
 Mr. Sanderson
 Mr. Girling
 Mr. Glover, &c. &c. &c.

A SONG after Sir MILES was choise. By T.E.

Old Sir Simon the King.

O H, now, brave Boys, this long,
Long wish'd for Day is won,
We've gotten our Heart's Desire
We've gotten our *Stapylton*.

The Gentlemen labour'd amain
Before the Day could be won,
To their lasting Glory and Fame,
They've brought in *Stapylton*.

When his Foes were put to their Shifts,
A Scrutiny they thought on,
Thinking to circumvent
Brave worthy *Stapylton*.

The Sheriff was highly provok'd,
And griev'd at their vile goings on,
He loathed their pitiful Tricks
They used against *Stapylton*.

His good Resolution was this,
That Justice to all should be done;
To his lasting Glory be't spoke,
He did Justice to every one.

They could not make him their Tool,
As some in Times past they had done;
He'd more regard to his Honour,
Than to deceive brave *Stapylton*.

They debated the Matter all o'er,
But yet it could not be done;
Then their Hearts with Grief was fill'd,
When he declared *Stapylton*.

They debated all the Day
'Till the Setting of the Sun,
Then with Grief they sneek'd away,
And left us *Stapylton*.

When

When they'd got Sir *Miles* into th' Chair;

Oh how they skip'd and run,

Crying, *Huzza, huzza, huzza,*

For ever a *Stapylton*.

Drums beat, Trumpets did sound

For Joy the Day was won,

And Colours then display'd

Before brave *Stapylton*.

The Streets were bravely lin'd

With Thousands, Thousands, throng;

Crying, *Huzza, huzza, huzza,*

For ever a *Stapylton*.

The Houses they were fill'd;

And the Windows every one,

With Ladies crying, *Huzza,*

For ever a *Stapylton*.

His Foes creep'd into Holes,

They knew not where to run;

They could not endure the Noise

Of *Wortley* and *Stapylton*.

When he arriv'd at the *Swan*,

For Joy they jump'd and run,

Crying, *Huzza, huzza, for ever*

Wortley and *Stapylton*.

The Quality they to the Ball,

With chearful Hearts each one,

They danc'd till their Legs did ake,

For Joy they'd got *Stapylton*.

How gloriously they did appear,

In Splendor as bright as the Sun;

No Joy could with theirs compare,

Since they'd gotten their *Stapylton*.

The Gentlemen whisk'd 'em about,

While Musick did sweetly play,

They danc'd their *Shoe-Bottoms* out,

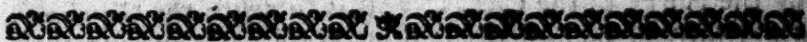
For Joy they'd gotten the Day.

Let each Man fill his Glafs,

Observe that it be done,

To the Health of Sir John Kaye,
Wortley and Stapylton.

But when they appear at Court,
If it proves as I think on,
Bob will look as blith at them,
As the D—l look'd o'er *Lincoln*.



YORK, June 6.

S I R,

I Return you my hearty Thanks for the Promise you made me of your Vote at the late Election, and will endeavour by my Behaviour in Parliament, to deserve your future Approbation. It has been falsely asserted, that I should decline serving you any longer, but that is a *Lie*, and invented by some of those infamous Rogues who would stab me in the Back. I shall offer you my Service in Parliament as long as I live, and whenever you chose me your Representative, I will, with the utmost Vigour, support your *Liberties*, and defend the *King* and his Government, upon which your Happiness intirely depends; and, as I shall be ever thankful for your Favour, who, I hope, were engag'd to me on these Principles so I shall despise throughly the Friendship of any Man, who is, by Opinion, (or taught to be so by any vile *Jacobite Incendiary* whatever) even indifferent in his Affections, and Loyalty to the King.

I am, Sir,

Your obliged Friend and Servant,



Advertisement.

York, Thursday, June 6th. 1734.

THE Gentlemen who attended to enquire into the Qualifications of the *Voters* at the late Election, have found that their Enquiry is well grounded. And notwithstanding a Paragraph in a Publick News-Paper, That a Scrutiny was
L *ridiculous*

ridiculous and impracticable, have, within the Compass of Five Days, discovered a sufficient Number of Illegal Votes to prove beyond Contradiction, *That a Scrutiny is both reasonable and practicable*. But, in Order to give an Opportunity to every *Freeholder* in the County, to detect every the most minute illegal Practice, and in order to rectify some Mistakes and Omissions that were made in the Lists sent out by the Hurry of the Clerks, This is to desire the *Gentlemen Freeholders* in their different *Weapontakes*, to continue their Diligence in their Enquiry into any Imposition upon their *just Rights*, and to assure them, that nothing is designed by this Enquiry, but a *fair and honest Knowledge of Legal Votes* within this County, that the real Freeholders may be represented by a Majority of *Themselves*. And the better to enable them to ascertain their *Rights*, more correct Lists of the Voters will be published, and a future Day appointed, and timely Notice thereof given, when several Gentlemen will again attend at the *George Inn in Coney-street, York*, to receive further Informations of such illegal Voters as shall be in the mean Time discovered.

E. Anderson,
W. Wentworth,
W. Lowther,
W. Milner,
T. Robinson,
Hen. Hitch,
Ed. Mellish,

W. Gee,
A. Wilkinson,
Ed. Thompson,
Jo. Bouchier,
J. Adams,
Haw. Curren,
J. Mosser.

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The Petition against Sir Miles Stapylton shou'd have closed this Account; but the Publisher had not the good Fortune to come at a Copy of it.



